

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

VOL. IV. No. 40. Price 5c.

WINNIPEG, OCTOBER 6, 1923

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



It was terrible how the temptation to again dance came over her whenever she came within the sound of the music and saw the bright lights, and the merry couples whirling over the waxed floor.—(See "Dancing down to Hell," page 3)



Our Crosses

OUR crosses are hewn from different trees, But we all must have our Calvarys; We may climb the height from a different side, But we each go up to the Crucified; As we scale the steep, another may share The dreadful load that our shoulders bear, But the costliest sorrow is all our For on the summit we bleed alone.

"Why Don't You Speak"

MICHAEL ANGELO once carved a life-like statue of Moses. It is said that the artist, as he was adding the finishing touches to the almost breathing marble, became greatly excited. He saw in that statue immortality of earthly fame for himself. Standing for a moment and gazing upon his finished work, he exclaimed, "Why don't you speak? you can!" But he could not. He repeated the inquiry with increased emphasis, "Why don't you speak? you can!" But he could not, and has not to this day. For one reason only—want of *Life*. He looked as if he might speak; but in the absence of life he was dumb as death. How many professed Christians resemble Michael Angelo's *Moses*? They look as if they might speak and work for God and man, but do not. Ask them why, and there is no response. Press the inquiry, and they remain silent: for one reason only—want of spiritual life—*backslidden in heart* tells the story. They stand beautiful monuments of the divine workmanship; but when called upon to witness for Christ—when they know of His power to save and keep—they are as silent as the dumb statue.

Christian Work

IT is the greatest pleasure of living to win souls for Christ.

If we were all of us doing the work that God has for us to do, don't you see how the work of the Lord would advance?

I believe in what John Wesley used to say, "All at it and always at it," and that is what the Church wants today.

There is no man living that can do the work that God has for me to do. No one can do it but myself. And if every Christian has accomplished, because they are all the time receiving, never giving out anything.—Moody.

What makes the Dead Sea dead? Because it is all the time receiving, never giving out anything. Why is it that many Christians are cold? Because they are all the time receiving, never giving out anything.—Moody.

Bible Knowledge Testers

See if you can answer these questions.

1. Who are mentioned by St. Paul as his kinsmen?
2. Quote the first and last words of our Saviour while on earth.
3. Describe in five words a journey every Christian has accomplished.
4. On what three occasions are we expressly told that Jesus wept?

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S QUESTIONS

1. Oshea, Numbers XIII, 16.
2. Joshua in Jordan as a memorial of God's deliverance, Jos. IV, 9.
3. Miriam, Exodus XV, 20.
4. Jonathan, I Sam. XIV 24, 27, 43, 45.

WHAT WE BELIEVE

BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ

A Review of the New Edition of the Handbook of Salvation Army Doctrine

By COLONEL S. L. BRENGLE

(Continued from last week)

THE importance and need of sound doctrine was never greater than now. Doctrinal preaching has very largely fallen into disuse. Family religion is neglected, and children grow up not knowing the faith of their fathers. The minds of men are in a state of flux. Bold and blatant attacks are made upon the most sacred beliefs of God's people. Conversion and regeneration are declared to be the results of auto-suggestion.

Modernists Would Make Christ

Christ, according to much modern teaching, was a good man, but only a man, a psychologist who practiced hypnotism and so wrought what were called miracles. Politically, according to the views of some, He was a democrat, a communist, a bolshevik, and if living today would lead a political and social revolution. He was not the Son of God, but the son of Joseph; not "the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world," but a martyr to ideas that were two thousand years

sweetest and purest expression, in our hymns and songs, their confirmation and incarnation in holy and victorious lives, and their final affirmation and vindication on triumphant death-beds.

Need Not Be Prosaic and Dry. The doctrines can be preached and we ought to preach them. All our officers should do this. The outlines of instructive, appealing, compelling addresses can be found on most every page of this Handbook, and Officers can do no higher service to The Army and the world at this time than to make practical, every-day use of this splendid little book.

Doctrinal preaching need not be prosaic and dry as dust. It can be made thrillingly interesting by the use of illustrations, instructions and encouraging understanding, kindling the affections, chastening the emotions and purifying the heart. And it may be that one of the greatest services The Army is yet to render this and coming generations is to arrest the doctrinal drift of the times with its

Lessons on the Father's Love

A MINISTER received one morning an urgent call—"Come at once!"

He went and found, to his surprise, a man whom he had known many years before in a distant part of the Dominion, whose son had followed the prodigal away from home but had not followed him back.

"I'm dying and I'm afraid. Can you help me?"

What should he answer? What would be the right word at such a crisis? He hesitated.

Then came the thought of the man's own sorrow in his son.

"If your son were to come back and knock at your door would you let him in?"

"Would I?" and the face lighted up with a new understanding

and peace, and he "passed out," "passed in."

A first lesson from that picture! A wonderful pity and compassion and love of that Father Who "so loved the world."

A second lesson! Even that Father cannot welcome back those who do not come back.

A third lesson! While that Father waits and welcomes with love and yearning unutterable, He can only give a welcome, he cannot give back the wasted years.

A fourth lesson! The one welcomed back can never be what he might have been. There may be progress even, but there is ever the handicap of the late start, and stunted development of the late beginning.

A fifth lesson! Better come back late than never; but better never late. "Now is the accepted time."

A sixth lesson! Best of all, never go away. "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

in advance of His age, but now well known to every student of sociology, psychology and hypnotism. The Bible, they say, is not an inspired Book, a divine, authoritative revelation from God, but an unique compilation of folk-lore, scraps of history, myths, stories and songs and religious literature of a Semitic tribe slowly emerging out of slavery and barbarism into civil and moral order and spiritual consciousness. Such are many of the modern interpretations of these things; so to anxious questionings and paralyzing doubts and bold denials The Salvation Army sounds forth its proclamation of restful, assured and well-reasoned faith. Hallelujah!

The world needs a revival of faith in the truths and doctrines which we have unwaveringly held from the beginning, which have nourished and comforted our souls and the souls of our fathers and founders, firing them with quenchless zeal and making them more than conquerors on the hardest spiritual battle-fields and fruitful in the most barren spiritual desert lands of earth; the doctrines that find their

robust and reasonable faith, based on Scripture and confirmed by signs and wonders wrought by the Holy Ghost in transformed lives.

In a letter concerning the Handbook sent out by the Chief of Staff, he says, "The General has given careful and detailed attention to its preparation, and it presents in a simple and straightforward fashion the main doctrinal beliefs and teachings of The Army."

"There was no intention in the General's mind to issue an exhaustive work on doctrine, nor to enter into discussions of the many erroneous views being advanced today in many directions. Rather, he sought to put into the hands of our people—especially those undergoing a course of training—a simple and positive statement of our beliefs."

Herein lies the value of this book; it presents our beliefs and teachings in a simple, straightforward, positive way, without being in any sense controversial.

(To be continued)

"Miriam Booth"

NOW it was that the full Blessing of Holiness dawned upon her. She saw that God asked of her a more difficult offering than a service in which for his own sake she could find pleasure. He asked her to yield her will fully to Him, to be as ready to stay as to go, to be silent as to speak, to endure as to act, to suffer as to serve. No one about her knew how complete was the surrender which her soul made at that time, but her sister recalls that she entered definitely into the experience of Holiness. She realized the feelings of George Fox when he wrote, "He took out of my heart the thing that would not be sweet, and shut the door."

From "Miriam Booth," By Mrs. Colonel Carpenter. Price 95 cents postpaid.

Copies of the above book can be had from the Trade Department, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Illuminated by the Spirit

IN the Middle Ages the windows of churches and cathedrals were often made to teach Scripture history by means of illustration. The various cardinal events of redemption were represented in the colored glass, and, illuminated by the sun, shone out

brilliantly. When the Spirit shines upon the Word it becomes a glorious transparency, bringing home to the imagination, the conscience, the affections, the sublime teachings of the life eternal.

The Saviour is the majestic central figure, and the aureole about His sacred Person is a blending of the saving, consoling, inspiring truths of His redeeming mission. Without the Spirit's presence and aid, the Bible much resembles the same cathedral window seen from the outside, mainly unintelligible.

When the revealing beam of the Spirit falls on the Incarnation, the Cross, the Ascension, they are set in a diamond light, suffused with rainbow dyes, and become savingly intelligible to every adoring mind and heart.

Rules for Talking

Choose to listen rather than to talk, for silence is preferable to speech.

It is wiser to talk too little than too much, and to speak well than to say many things.

Aim at speaking rather to the purpose than often.

Reflect before speaking. Restrain the tongue when the heart is agitated.

Be silent when you feel too great a desire to talk.

Never seek information through curiosity.

Complain of nothing, neither of persons or of things.

Save little of your works, less of your troubles; confide these but to few persons.

Utter no useless words.

Think Twice—Speak Once

DO nothing in a hurry. Nature never does. "Most haste, worst speed," says the old proverb. If you are in doubt, sleep over it. But, above all, never quarrel in a hurry. Think it over well. Take time. However vexed you may be over night, things will often look very different in the morning. If you have written a clever and conclusive, but scathing letter, keep it back till the next day, and it will very often never go at all.—Lord Avebury.

DANCING DOWN TO HELL

A Story Straight from Life as narrated to a "War Cry" representative who investigated dance hall conditions in a Western city

MAMIE was a girl who from early childhood had lived on the farm eighteen miles from Warbeck, where what settlers there were were mostly Galicians and other foreigners who were little company to her.

One night as her father was eating his late supper after having got home from his trip taking a load of pigs to town, he aroused the curiosity of his wife, who was sitting by the oil lamp industriously knitting on a stocking for one of the boys, by saying he had a plan to propose to her. She knew by the tone of his voice that something unusual was coming.

Offered a Job in Town

"Well, John, what is it?" she said. "This forenoon after I got the pigs sold I happened to run across Ben Harris, one of the owners of that new dance hall in town. You know the member Ben, we used to know him down East?" He said the agent they put in there is not making things go at all—pever gets up out of bed till all hours of the morning. What do you think? He asked me how I'd like the farm and with a few weeks' labor at the job. It came so sudden like that I didn't answer anything at first, then I told him I'd think about it, talk it over with you and let him know the next time I'm in town."

"The wife was silent a few minutes, and then answered, 'Well, John, I think I know, the way the school is run out here has worried me a little bit. That teacher they have is no good anyway; then it's so far in winter that Frank and Larry have to miss so much time. Our boys will never get much education if we stick on this farm.'"

John, too, had been thinking much along the same line regarding the boys, and so it was decided that the next time he went to town he would see Ben and accept the position offered. A good renter was found for the farm and within a few weeks John Townsend with his wife, daughter Mamie and the two boys were comfortably situated in town.

Mamie, now seventeen, was more than delighted with the sudden change, and it was not long until she had quite a number of young people for her friends.

But the chief amusement of these friends was dancing, a thing Mamie had never done. At several parties she sat as a looker-on, until one evening one of the girls coaxed her to just go out on the floor and have a little try at learning the step. Sure enough, there was something very fascinating about the graceful, swinging motion with the music, and it was not long until Mamie was in much demand as a dancing partner by different young men.

It was at one of these parties that she met a good looking, bank clerk, Andrew Wedge by name, who had lately come to town. Somehow they were strangely drawn toward each

other from the first, so after a year and a half when he was transferred to the city with a considerable raise in salary, he did not go alone but took Mamie with him as his wife.

Having been in the habit before of dancing at the parties in Warbeck, they now began attending the large dance halls in the city. Andrew and Mamie were more than fascinated the first night, for the dances in the small town had been very tame compared with the hall having the whole ceiling brilliantly strung with electric lights, the splendid orchestra of ten, and the large, beautifully waxed floor. So fascinated were they that when their baby, Mildred, was only a month old they would hire a young girl to come in for the evening to keep the child so that they could go to the dance.

Before he was married Andrew had held a rather high ideal in his mind of what a real home should be; he meant to do his part faithfully, and believed he had chosen the girl who would do hers. But somehow, his married life was a disappointment. True, they did have a pleasant time at the dance halls, but it cost them about \$4.00 a night, as they had to pay the girl \$1.00 every night to keep the baby, and he could see it was more than his salary could stand. As their little money was quite a distance from the bank where he worked, he took his lunch with him for noon, and Mamie got to eat less and less what she had for a meal when he got home at night, or whether, in fact, she had anything. Often he had to leave home in the morning without any breakfast for Mamie was not up, and her neglect found morning without a bit of bread or butter in the house—"she had forgotten to order it."

Met Some Old Chums

One morning when Andrew was having a hurried breakfast at a restaurant, who should stroll in but three of his school day chums and sit down to breakfast with him. They were glad to meet each other. On getting a little history of the years spent since last they met, he found that Fred, Jack and Gordon had, like himself, all got married, but also were disappointed in their homes. They told Andrew it was a common thing for them to go to a restaurant, a restaurant for breakfast, as in each case the girl they had chosen was not up when they went to work.

"Well, pals," said Andrew, "what's the matter with the girls now, anyway. It used to be when a fellow got married he would have a home, and the girl he made his wife took pride and pleasure in her home, and had a love for her husband that would fairly make his heart wake up and sing whenever he was in her company. I know that was about the way it was with my father, and even when they were old. But I tell you, boys, though I hate to admit it, I believe my wife would any time rather be down at the dance hall with a lot

of those fellows lolling their arms around her than to spend a quiet evening at home with me." Then he asked these chums if their wives danced, and they all answered "Yes." "Well, boys," he said, "I didn't use to see any harm in dancing but, honest goods, I believe it spells the ruin of a fellow's home."

However, though Andrew would really have liked to cut out the dancing, Mamie said he had got a lot of foolish ideas into his head, and so the dancing was not cut out.

Some years passed by and baby Mildred was now six. Her parents were talking about the big masquerade to take place at the new hall the next night. Little Mildred spoke up. "Mamma, you know you've taught me the step so I know it pretty good. Can't I see you and go with you to-morrow?" It didn't take much coaxing from the child until plans were under way as to what she could wear in the way of a costume, and to the dance she went.

Got Fond of the Dance

A love for dancing was thus fostered in the child and she soon went as often as her parents to the dances. By the time she was thirteen she was striding off to dances without her parents and coming home at all hours of the night—sometimes toward morning. She had never taken much interest in studying in school, her mind and ambitions did not run in that line. Now she refused to attend school, although her father urged upon her the fact that she had better try to help herself for something worth while because she would soon have to support herself. Both father and mother were becoming alarmed over the way their daughter was behaving.

Upon returning especially late one night from a dance her father met her at the door. Angry words passed and the next day Mildred packed up her clothes, went down town and secured a position as waitress in a Chinese restaurant. A few days of this made her more than sick of her surroundings. She had long hours, poor pay, and a poorly furnished, poorly lighted, dirty room up over the restaurant.

As she always spent her nights off duty at the dance hall, one evening she began telling her troubles to a very pleasant fellow who had been there several times. "Yes," said he, in a most kindly, sympathetic way, "I see that job you've got is a tough one—but I tell you there's no need of a girl nowadays working so hard and having such a miserably poor room to live in."

"But how can I help it?" asked Mildred.

"Well," answered her companion, "I know where you can get a really beautiful room—in fact it's a suite of rooms where a number of girls stay from the time where they go to work. It's not very late yet. Why not call around with me and see the room?"

And Mildred, because she was lonely

and discouraged, allowed herself to go with the young man, though something told her it was not a reasonable thing to get such a nice room and yet not have to work. And when it was too late she fully realized what the suite of rooms was.

In less than a week her life became so wretched that she was tempted to commit suicide. Late one night whilst wandering about the streets, she was arrested by the police and next morning found her in court charged with vagrancy.

She was sentenced to a term of nine months. While serving her term Army Officers prayed and talked with her until at last she was led herself to seek God and was thoroughly converted.

At the expiration of her term these Officers helped her to secure a position. They kept in touch with her, and helped her past many a temptation. She told them it was terrible how the temptation to again dance came over her whenever she came within the sound of music, and saw the bright lights and the merry couples whirling over the waxed floor. But the good friends of the Salvation Army, helped poor little Mildred to turn away from the dazzling scene and seek something better. In a letter she wrote to the Officer who led her to Christ, she said:

"I am trusting in God for grace never to dance again, for I know that so long as I ever think of it I shall go right down to ruin. Do pray for me that God will help me for I am happy now and living a clean life and I know too well what one dance will do to excite in me again low thoughts and low passions over which I now have the victory!"

A Despicable Character

In closing, we would explain that the "pleasant mannered young man" who took Mildred to show her the suite of rooms is no myth but a shark who is regularly working at the dance halls as an agent of a white slave. A number of girls he has secured at the dance halls much as he did Mildred for the white slave traffic.

And he is only one of many who are paying the same low down game.

Mother, beware of letting your daughters attend dance halls, for in spite of all efforts to keep such places respectable, they are veritable danger traps for young, unsuspecting and innocent girls, and many a one bitterly rues the day she first stepped upon the polished floors of these devilishly attractive, literally dancing themselves down to hell in our Western cities, forgetting God and duty and the higher things of life, fatally fascinated by jazz music, fox trots and other inventions of the devil to lure souls from the straight path. And very few are so fortunate as to escape without snare and sed the girl whose story we have related.

HOW I GOT SAVED

By Correspondent Dibble,
Melfort, Sask.

In compliance with a request, I here endeavor to give my testimony to the saving and keeping power of my God. At the age of six years I learned to chew tobacco from association with other boys. From chewing tobacco it was an easy downward step to stealing money to get the tobacco. Next came a harmless (?) drink—composed of whiskey and ginger-beer, and called by the well-dressed bar tender a "split." The sensation coupled with somewhat pleasant taste of these first drinks, led me on till I had acquired the whiskey habit in its worst form.

Dear readers, it makes me shudder

now when I recall the number of times I came staggering home drunk, the number of times I resolved never to touch drink again, and how I reduced my family to want! We moved from place to place to escape debts which I had contracted through drink and other sins, and at times I was only saved from suicide because I had not the courage to carry out the contemplated plan. Starting as a practical mechanic I got down to be a bartender, dispensing the poison to others and taking the earnings from men, like myself, enslaved by the drink curse and on the downward way to where the whole ambition was to beg and console myself with drink possibly to be obtained. I could write chapters about the miseries experienced through drink and other sin, how I would steal, cheat and in fact do the

most despicable things in order to satisfy that thirst for drink.

But three years ago, God, through the instrumentality of The Salvation Army, led me to believe there was deliverance for me through our Saviour Jesus Christ. Although I did not understand the plan of Salvation, I felt myself to be an undone sinner, without power to quit the habits which were slowly killing me and taking my soul down to hell. Not being able to pray, I just told God I was willing for Him to have His way in me, if only He would save me from the things that were destroying me.

In honesty, I must tell you there was a terrible struggle, Satan saying, "You can't get saved and stay saved, you can't hold your present job, you can't quit smoking, you will be laugh-

ed at," and many more devilish arguments. However, though doubting somewhat, I told my Lord that if He would only save me I would fight the habits as long as I lived.

Hallelujah! God took me at my word, and although I had to ask Him a number of times to help me overcome the desire for a smoke, which He did, I have never taken a drink nor a smoke since the first day after I got saved.

In conclusion, I want to say that I sincerely hope that if any should read this who are bound by sins I have enumerated or by any others not mentioned that you will realize you can get a number of times to help me through Jesus Christ. He can save you from your sins as He has saved me. God bless you.



Hazardous Journey in Korea

AN idea of the hazardous experiences encountered by Missionary Officers when traveling in Korea is given in a letter written by Ensign Classon, a woman Officer in charge of one of the scattered Regions.

It became necessary (she says) for us to find a carrier to accompany us to Kim Chon, seven miles distant on foot. We found a brawny fellow, but he proved hopeless as a guide, and after wandering hither and thither for four hours we reached our destination, a tiny village in between two mountains.

Next night a heavy thunderstorm burst over the town in which we were and we listened with awe to the sound of the torrential rain, for we had heard of similar storms which swept away bridges and roads and made journeying perilous. The people thought we should be compelled to remain with them, but we decided to continue our journey. No fewer than eight times we had to be carried over swollen rivers and streams where the bridges had been washed away.

One river was so deep that for a long time no one would venture across. At last we found two big fellows who undertook to carry us over. Half the population of the village came to see us (as they thought) go to our death! My comrade was almost dropped when midway across the river, but after a few thrills we reached the other side in safety.

Travelling to School in India

WRITING from India, a missionary Officer gives the following description of the arrival of scholars at an Army boarding school:—

It is the first day of the school year. Just a group of happy, light-hearted children coming through the gate. They are just returning from their homes, which in some cases are twenty miles distant.

They have journeyed hither not by means of an automobile or train. A two-wheeled cart is the ordinary vehicle used for transit in these parts, but they have not even traveled thus. They have walked to school in the burning sun, bringing their small trunks with them poised gracefully on each small head.

The trunks contain pencils, books, notebooks and wearing apparel. Each owner possesses a key which is most jealously guarded, suspended, like a talisman, on a string and worn around the neck.

A Love for Work

WHEN the Officer heard Sam's request, he gasped. "Say it again, boy!" he demanded eagerly.

"Please, sir, may I work in the paper shop until bed-time every night?"

"Whatever for?" Such a reversal of the usual was quite demoralizing. "Because if I don't stop I'm sure to get into trouble and get locked up again. I want to keep out of mischief," explained Sam, to whom every police-man in the neighborhood was a sworn enemy.

Interested in the young man's evident desire to recover himself the Officer found enough work to keep Sam employed from dawn till dark, and afterwards. In one of the afternoons Sam was converted, and when an employer rang up asking for a man who "liked work" the Officer said to Sam: "I don't want to lose you, but I think you should go!"

He went, and is now enjoying the reputation of being the keenest enthusiast for work in the firm.—British War Cry.

Among India's Mountains

Captain T. H. Burr, Old Canada West Officer, Writes of Recent Interesting Experiences

Captain T. Burr, one of the Missionary Officers sent out from Western Canada to India, sends us the following budget of news which will be read with interest:

I have just returned from Panchgani and Satara in the Hills near Poona, having had the opportunity of spending a little time with the children at these places. Both are well, and I am pleased with their progress.

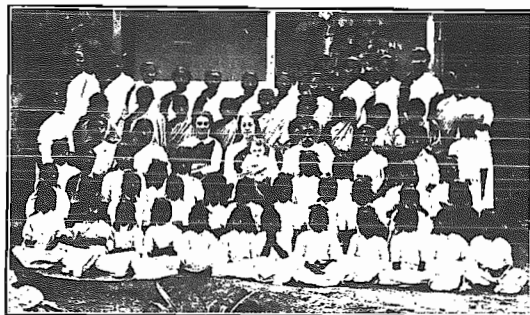
At the Girls' School at Satara, I saw the girls recently returned from their European tour. They have settled down again very nicely after their adventures; their singing is really beautiful, and their chanting of the 23rd Psalm in unison sounded like the chanting of a choir in some cathedral at home.

One girl, while away at her native village on holiday, wrote the Captain as follows: "I am not only having a good holiday with my parents, but I am trying to let my light shine before others. There are lots of people here who have no Salvation and I pray for them." What a contrast there is

mountain. In olden times this was a great fortress, and it and the surrounding country must have been the scene of many a struggle. There are one or two shrines on top, in one of which a brass goddess is placed in a locked chamber; and while we were up there, a man came and opened the chamber, gave the goddess a good clean up, and dressed her in a bright sari.

Journeying back from Satara to Poona by the regular motor service, I had a beautiful drive of 69 miles through the mountains. On the way I had a little conversation with a Hindu sitting next to me; and presently he said, "There is a gentleman behind us who wishes to talk to you." This other gentleman, having seen my uniform and heard our previous conversation, now pronounced to me this question, "What is the Goal of Life?"

An interesting talk then ensued between us on spiritual matters. At this time of year the trees of Gujarat always excite my attention; during the hot months they are put-



Group of girls at The Army's Boarding School, Satara, India.

between these girls and the children of the villages from which they come! Habits of cleanliness, regular hours for food and sleep, the Christian teaching has done wonders. When they first come from the villages they are usually very "jungle" — unkempt and dirty; but they soon get into line, and improve in health and appearance.

There is a mountain overlooking Satara, rising a thousand feet or more directly above the town, with a flat summit many acres in extent flanked by a natural fortification of huge rocks some 50 to 100 feet in height from the base of which the ground falls away precipitately. While I was at Satara we took the whole school for a picnic on the top of this

mountain. In olden times this was a great fortress, and it and the surrounding country must have been the scene of many a struggle. There are one or two shrines on top, in one of which a brass goddess is placed in a locked chamber; and while we were up there, a man came and opened the chamber, gave the goddess a good clean up, and dressed her in a bright sari.

I must conclude for the present. We are glad to be still remembered in the HomeLand. Letters are always welcome, even if it is difficult to answer them all. Continue to remember us in your prayers.

Salaams from myself and the little ones.—Thos H Burr, Captain.

INTERNATIONAL NEWSLETS

CONVERTED at a Corps in Hull, Eng., two weeks ago, a man who was notorious for his gambling and drinking habits paid \$3,500 in settlement of betting debts during the first week of his conversion.

Arrangements are in hand for the erection of a Weerasooriya Memorial Hall at Kandy, Ceylon, at which centre the late Colonel Weerasooriya was a student when he received his call to Army Officership.

A vehicle decorated with large pictures and worded in Chinese characters "Gospel Cart" has been used with excellent results in reaching the people of the inland towns and villages of north China.

The latest addition to The Army's numerous family of periodicals is the Brazilian "War Cry." This will be printed in the Portuguese language and will for the present appear monthly.

Meetings on Fire Escape

TENEMENT buildings in America necessitate the construction of fire escape staircases outside almost every house, and these crowded areas these are much used in the hot weather by the people, who eat and sleep on these spidery constructions of iron hanging to the houses.

Noticing that the escapes of the six-story buildings behind his premises were crowded with perspiring men, women and children, an enterprising Officer conceived the idea of holding fire-escape meetings. If he perched on his own staircase he could speak with ease to a great crowd of people, and when he stepped out upon this venture, following sufficient announcement, he discovered the fire escapes in his vicinity crowded with an attentive congregation. The meeting was an immediate success. Hanging between heaven and earth on the iron staircases, the people joined in the songs and listened eagerly to the message of Salvation.

Band Visits Queen-Mother

DONCASTER Band, during a most successful tour in the Netherlands, visited the Royal Palace, Soestdijk, where they were received by the Queen-Mother. Several hymns and selections were played. Her Majesty spoke at some length with Commandant Sparham, the International Headquarters representative accompanying the Band, and Bandmaster Sprakes, thanking them for the music rendered and displaying a great interest in The Army's work. Lunch was served to the Bandmen at Her Majesty's command.

The Band travelled sixteen hundred miles and played to congregations numbering about 14,000 people. Great enthusiasm was everywhere displayed; one newspaper, in commenting upon "the joy with which the Bandmen played," expressed a feature of the campaign which was much appreciated.

Adjourned Case for Service

CAPTAIN BLACK, of the Catherine Booth Settlement (South Africa), recently completed a very successful journey, on which he was accompanied by a native hand. At one place the magistrate stopped a court case under consideration and arranged for the case to stand adjourned until the completion of the tour. Appreciating this decision, practically everybody left the court and stood listening to the meetings.

A Swiss Paradise

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. de Groot recently opened a new Children's Home in Switzerland, dedicating the building with the name "Paradise." Representatives of the Zurich Cantonal Authorities, the press, church, and medical profession were present and expressed much gratification at the development. Over one hundred have already been accommodated at one time.

A Salvation Army Hall in Folkestone was recently the scene of a unique presentation—that of a new uniform to one of the women Comrades of the Corps. This Sister was converted after being convicted at the police court no less than thirty-four times. The cost of the uniform was almost entirely defrayed by the subscriptions from members of the Police Force.

At a South African Institution recently three men side by side in one of the dormitories, discovered they had been students at Cambridge University together.

Edmonton I Band

Visits Saskatchewan Penitentiary—
Salvation Message in Music and
Address Blesses and Cheers
the Prisoners

ON a recent Sunday the Edmonton I Band paid a visit to Fort Saskatchewan. During the journey the Band halted at the Home for the Mentally Deficient at Oliver, and played a selection of music to the inmates for which they were cordially thanked.

The Bandsmen arrived at the Penitentiary where they were provided with an excellent lunch. After lunch the musicians crossed to the Women's Side where they conducted a musical service. Leaving the women of the party under Mrs. Adjutant Marsland to continue the meeting, the Bandsmen then gathered in the big dining-room, and immediately the men filed in. A most impressive service took place. Old hymns fragrant with sweet and sacred memories were chosen, and heartily they were sung. Under the hallowed and mellowing influence the hearts of the men were deeply moved as evidenced by the tears which were seen coursing down many of their faces. What sad histories of disappointment, shattered hopes, and ideals, failure and shame, lay behind those tears. But the message of The Salvation Army is one of hope, and eagerly the men listened as it was declared by Adjutant Marsland and Brother Wadell.

The music of the Band again filled the room with sweet harmony as the strains of "Memories of Childhood" were sent forth in love and tunefulness from the gleaming instruments. Memories again—but the Band had yet another message more precious to proclaim, the beautiful selection "At the Cross" was rendered. "Sinner, whoso'er thou art, at the Cross there's room." Grand message to carry forth, and as the invitation was given three men raised their hands in supplication for the prayers of God's people and for the mercy and forgiveness of God.

Leaving the Penitentiary, the Band was met by a contingent of Boy Scouts who were anxious to march the men to the Park where a program of music and song was to be given. The Bandsmen fell in behind the boys and together they marched to their destination where they were given a hearty reception. After dispensing music and cheer they motored back to Edmonton where supper awaited them in the Citadel. They had a fine supper, a brisk march, and then the whole company of men were in fine fighting trim for the Salvation meeting at night when four souls knelt at the Cross.—Alice Lydall.

Promoted to Glory

Envoy Berg, Prince Rupert.

GOD has seen fit to promote to glory Envoy Berg, one of the most earnest and zealous workers for His Kingdom. Our Comrade was one of the early converts of the Prince Rupert Corps, but moved away two or three years ago to his ranch on Queen Charlotte Islands, where he met with a serious accident while blasting stumps, which caused his death.

The writer was privileged to be with him during his last night on earth, and towards morning he became semi-conscious, and with his dying breath he exclaimed "Praise God! Bless His Holy Name!" We laid his poor mutilated body in the grave, but there is no doubt that his soul went to be with Christ, which is far better. Many were the expressions of respect and sympathy spoken by many who had known Envoy Berg up and down the Coast.

A Memorial Service was held on Sept. 16th, when mention was also made of Lieut. Fidler. A good congregation was present, and an earnest appeal was made for volunteers to fill up the gaps that had been made in the ranks. Captain Chalk and Lieutenant Renas from Anxoy were present and the Captain took the lesson her text being: "The wages of sin and the Gift of God." A great impression was made upon all present.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

ENSIGN STEELE, The new Men's Side Officer at the Winnipeg Training Garrison

ENSIGN and Mrs. Steele, are both known in the West, and their return to old battle grounds, with new responsibilities, marks an epoch in their lives.

The following biographical facts concerning these Officers will doubtless be of interest to our readers.

Ensign Steele was born in Ireland but brought up in Scotland, and as to whether he is a Scotchman or an Irishman is an open question. One thing is certain, however, he is a Canadian Salvationist, having been first

wounded, and once he was gassed, but he resolutely refused to leave his post and go into the hospital, "carrying on" with his duties as best he was able until he recovered.

In recognition of his excellent services he was appointed a member of the Order of the British Empire in 1919. In the meantime he had married Captain Janet Bobbitt, a spiritual and successful Field Officer.

Ensign Steele was given the important post of Men's Side Officer at the Training Garrison in 1919, in which

position he did excellent work.

The Ensign has that splendid quality of enforcing discipline with far-seeing discretion, having in mind the education and improvement of the person involved rather than that of observing rule for rule's sake. He is a versatile Officer, combining in himself some of the musician, with that of a clear, definite, thought provoking soul-saving speaker, and an intelligent and

inspiring leader.

enrolled as a Soldier at Moose Jaw in March, 1912.

He entered the Training Garrison at Toronto in September, 1912, and at the close of the Session was appointed a Sergeant, in which capacity he conducted himself with credit and profit.

In June, 1914, he was promoted to the rank of Captain and appointed to the North Toronto Corps, and so well had this young man progressed that, when Military Chaplains were selected, he was among the first to be commissioned with military rank as honorary Captain. After serving a period in Canada during the mobilization of Troops, he was sent overseas, where he served for three and a half years. For fifteen months he was "up the line," carrying on his work right under shell fire and going through the big battles in which the Canadians were engaged. Twice he was slightly



The Chief Secretary conducted the final Farewell Meeting of Captain Charles Sowton, who is on his way to China, in the Winnipeg Citadel on Friday, September 27th.

Ensign and Mrs. Greenaway, Territorial Headquarters, are rejoicing over the advent of a baby girl on Wednesday, Sept. 26.

Ensign and Mrs. Waterson, Port Arthur Men's Social, are also happy over the arrival of a boy on Sunday, Sept. 23.

Word has just been received that the daughter of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Jaynes (Myrtle) was rushed to the Hospital on Saturday, September 22nd, and operated on for appendicitis. The operation was entirely successful and our young comrade is improving, but we bespeak for her and for the Staff-Captain and Mrs. Jaynes the prayers of Comrades throughout the Territory. We are glad to know also that Mrs. Jaynes is somewhat improved in health.

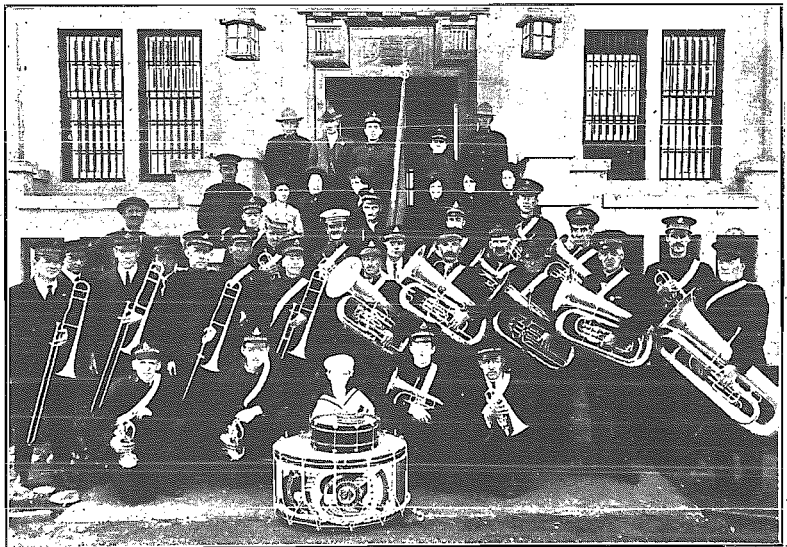
Admission Tickets to the Training Garrison have already been issued to twenty-nine women and twenty-five men, which will more than tax our Training Garrison capacity, and a splendid group they will make, by all we hear.

We hear that a little son has arrived in the home of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Carter, London, Eng. The Staff-Captain was formerly Editor of the Canada West "War Cry" and is now Editor of the "Bandsman, Songster and Local Officer." We extend congratulations.

Salvationists at Carvallis, Oregon, U.S.A., have hit upon something unique in the way of collecting clothing for the poor. A theatre manager agreed to admit his patrons free on one particular night provided each brought a bundle of clothing for the Salvation Army.



Ensign and Mrs. Steele



The Edmonton I Band at the Fort Saskatchewan Penitentiary

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder _____ William Booth
General _____ Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-519 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada
West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg,
Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langlois
Streets, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS:—

LIEUT.-COLONEL G. L. PHILLIPS
to be Candidates' & Property Sec-
retary.

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. S. McLEAN to
be Divisional Commander for Win-
nipeg Division.

BRIGADIER E. SIMS to be Men's
Social Secretary.

MAJOR GEORGE SMITH to be Terri-
torial Young People's Secretary.

STAFF-CAPTAIN HECTOR HAB-
KIRK to be Divisional Commander
(Pro Tem) for the Northern Sas-
katchewan Division.

Ensign Catherine Ellis to be Women's
Side Officer for the Training Garri-
son.

Ensign H. Holmgren to be Home Of-
ficer at the Training Garrison.

MARRIAGE:—

Captain William Stevenson, who came
out of Winnipeg in 1921 and is
now at Grande Prairie, to Captain
E. Pirrie, who came out of Kinning
Park, Scotland in 1917 and was last
stationed at Red Deer, Alberta.

PROMOTION

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Joseph Birchall of Van-
couver Men's Social Department.

HENRY C. HODDER.

Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

A Timely Warning

IN delivering his presidential address
to the annual meeting of the Cana-
dian Bar Association, Sir James
Aikins, Lt.-Governor of Manitoba,
sounded a note of warning to Cana-
dians. Dealing with the drifting of
the Anglo-Saxon race to the west and
to the heathen inheritance in the ut-
termost part of the earth he pointed
out that this was in obedience to the
law inherent in the natures of those
adventuresome, enterprising and com-
mercial and missionary peoples. Writ-
ten also in their hearts were the tradi-
tions, customs, laws, methods of gov-
ernment of their ancestors and that
love for freedom and fair play which
ever distinguished them.

And then he utters a warning which
it will be well for Canadians to heed.
He says:

"The forces, almost irresistible
forces, which caused it, still moving
normally, are operating with unabated
vigor and will continue, unless checked
by the national follies and excesses
and impatience of the people, or un-
less some evil spirit throws into the
midst of our nation the apple of dis-
cord, causing international ruptures
and fratricidal conflict."

This should cause thoughtful and
Godly people to pray and work for the
preservation of our country from the
evils that will surely come unless God
is honored and His laws obeyed.

Chief Secretary's Notes

Japan

Due to the quick and generous re-
sponse in Canada West to the Gen-
eral's world-wide appeal for Japan
the Commissioner was able to dis-
patch by cable \$2,000.00 as an initial
payment. This was duly acknowledged
by International Headquarters in a
message expressing the General's ap-
preciation for the prompt response.
In reply to a further cable received
from the International Secretary, giv-
ing particular instructions respecting
remitting money to Japan, we were
able to cable back and say that another
\$1,500.00 had been dispatched, making
\$3,500.00 in all up to the time of
writing.

Certainly, for the prompt giving of
assistance, there is no organization
that can excel, if indeed it can equal
the expeditious and efficient manner
in which The Salvation Army deals
with urgent matters, such as the
Japanese Disaster.

Good News From Commis- sioner Eadie

A cable has just been received from
Commissioner Eadie, stating that both
he and Mrs. Eadie are safe. The Com-
missioner gives expression to his ap-
preciation of the practical assistance
already given by the people of Canada
West, and requests an interest in their
prayers. The Commissioner and those
associated with him are certainly hav-
ing a trying time, and dealing on an
immense scale with Relief Work.

Visit of Colonel J. Allister Smith

Colonel J. Allister Smith was pres-
ent on the occasion of Captain Sow-
ton's farewell at the Winnipeg Citadel
which was conducted by the writer, on
Friday, September 27th.

Winnipeg Salvationists were glad of
the opportunity of meeting the Col-
onel, "The Salvation Army Living-
stone of South Africa."

Health of Major Robert Smith (Retired)

In a letter received this week from
Major Robert Smith (Retired), now
living at Victoria, B.C., we read this
pleasing information:—"I am feeling
much better for which I thank God."

Men's Social

It will be of interest, we know, to
our readers to learn that in the first
six months of the present year the
following work was accomplished by
our Men's Social Department in Cana-
da West:—

1,504 stranded men started afresh.
190 Permanent situations found.
2,300 temporary situations found.
9,806 free beds provided.
7,906 free meals provided.
2,567 persons provided with free
clothing.
54 persons fares paid.
330 persons employed at Industrial
Dept. each month.
217 Meetings held.
111 persons professed conversion at
Social Meetings.

Prison Work

1,346 visits made to prisons.
754 interviews with prisoners.
46 prisoners fares paid after dis-
charge.
439 discharged prisoners provided
with clothing.
247 met on discharge.
12,025 periodicals distributed in
prisons.
872 total number assisted.
124 taken to Salvation Army.
85 prisoners (discharged) sent to
friends or old situations.
2,694 hours spent in Prison work.
18,065 total attendance at Prison
Meetings.
690 prisoners professed conversion.
1,588 free meals given to discharged
prisoners.
964 free beds provided for dis-
charged prisoners.
Enquiry Cases For Missing Friends
242 cases (new).
63 satisfactory.
100 pending.

Memorials to the Founder

The World's Tribute to William Booth-- What Various Territories Have Done

NO. II—CANADA EAST TERRITORY

STANDING on a high site in the Northern section of To-
ronto and commanding a splendid view of the surround-
ing neighborhood, the William Booth Memorial Training
Garrison is indeed "beautiful for situation." We might quote
the Psalmist further and predict that the Garrison is des-
tined to be "the joy of the whole earth," for it is certain that
from it will go forth hosts of young men and women to carry
the glad tidings of Salvation not only to the people of Canada,
but to the distant mission fields.

The project of erecting this building was first mooted
during the term of the late Commissioner Rees. An enthusi-
astic campaign for funds resulted in the raising of \$100,000



THE TORONTO TRAINING GARRISON

This fine Memorial to The Founder is situated north of the City on
Davisville Avenue. It has accommodation for one hundred Cadets.
by the citizens of Toronto and the plans for the building were
at once proceeded with.

Then came the war, causing unavoidable delay in the
actual building operations, so that it was not until April 1st,
1916, that the corner stone was laid by Commissioner Rich-
ards. The building was completed in the following year and
was formally opened and dedicated by Commissioner Rich-
ards on March 5th, 1917. The need of accommodation for
the wounded soldiers returning from the front became so
pressing about this time, however, that the building was
handed over to the Military Hospitals Commission for as long
a period as they needed it.

In 1922 it was handed back to The Army by the military
authorities, and was formally opened for use as a Salvation
Army Training Garrison by Colonel Cockshutt, Lieut.-Gov-
ernor of Ontario, this being the first event of the 40th An-
nual Congress.

A feature of this ceremony was a tribute to the
Founder's memory, by Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth:

"I am glad that we haven't spent our money in building
some tower of Babel to his memory," said the Commissioner.
"This Training Garrison is one of many similar buildings
throughout the world erected to the memory of our Founder."

"We want the training that we give our Officers to be
such that those who go out in our name may be up to the
times, and a more fitting memorial to our Founder could not
have been erected than this."

A WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL TRAINING GAR-
RISON FOR CANADA WEST IS ONE OF THE PRESSING
NEEDS OF THE HOUR. A GREAT CAMPAIGN TO RAISE
\$100,000 FOR THIS PURPOSE IS NOW GETTING UNDER
WAY. WE MUST NOT LAG BEHIND OTHER TERRI-
TORIES. FORWARD TO VICTORY.

FURTHER news is now to hand concerning The Salvation Army's loss in the Japanese disaster, and also the part The Army is taking in Relief Work. It was to be expected that Commissioner Eadie and his Officers and Soldiers would be among the first at work for the helping of others, and the lifting curtain shows that this is so. While there have been losses, both of valuable lives and property, it is a joy to find that God has spared The Army's Leaders in that land and so many of our devoted Comrades.

The following news is from Commissioner Mapp, International Secretary for India and the Dominions. He writes to Commissioner Hodder as follows:

"For about five days after the disaster happened the suspense was almost agonizing, as we could obtain no word from anywhere as to whether our people were alive or dead. We were flooded with enquiries from relatives and friends. Just as we were beginning to lose hope, cables came from Kobe and Osaka, bearing that Commissioner Eadie, Colonel Yamamuro and all Foreign Officers were safe, but that Brigadier Sasahida and Staff-Captain Sakai had been killed, whilst Staff-Captain Ueyemura and Ensign Yamakawa and Arakawa of the Headquarters Staff had been seriously injured. What has happened to the Field Officers in Tokyo is still uncertain.

"We understand that Commissioner Eadie is co-operating with the authorities in the work of relief, and that the men Officers are assisting. The wives and families have been sent to Karuzawa in the hills. Major Pugmire and his family were at Karuzawa at the time of the disaster.

"With regard to buildings, Headquarters and the Hospital in Tokyo have been burnt down, and four of the Social Institutions have been destroyed. The Training School has been spared, and we believe that Headquarters has been removed to this building temporarily.

"There has been an outburst of sympathy which has been world-wide, and every country in which The Army is working has taken the matter up

THE JAPANESE DISASTER

Further News Regarding The Army's Losses and the Part Our Officers Are Taking in Relief Work—One Hundred Thousand People Being Cared for in Ten Camps—How the Funds are Being Raised

THE GENERAL'S THANKS

General Bramwell Booth desires to express his thanks to all Comrades and friends in Canada West who have responded to the appeal on behalf of the Japanese sufferers. He states that the Headquarters must be rebuilt, also the Hospital, the badly damaged Training Garrison, the Social Institutions and Corps Halls.

in an endeavor to raise financial assistance."

The action of the General in issuing a world-wide appeal for ten million dollars for Relief Work has brought much satisfaction to people in all lands who are anxious to do something for the sufferers in this immense disaster. The immediate response to this appeal has been very gratifying and has enabled the General to dispatch a large amount of money and medical supplies to Japan.

The Chief of the Staff enabled instructions to Commissioner Pearce, of China, to proceed to Tokyo without delay and ascertain the true position of affairs. The Commissioner met a Scout by Lt. Commissioner Stevens with a quantity of clothing and food for purposes of relief. The Commissioner is also provided with \$5,000 with which to meet the immediate needs of our Headquarters Comrades.

Commissioner Eadie cables that the devastation is indescribable and the

suffering of the people is awful, but their courageous bearing is beyond praise. He is grateful for the sympathy and generous gifts of Comrades in all lands.

About one hundred thousand people, mostly women and children, are being cared for by The Army in ten Relief Camps.

From a press despatch we gather that Salvation Army Officers were among the first to reach the scene of death and destruction and give first aid to the suffering people, thus maintaining the splendid traditions of The Army in catastrophes of this character.

A wireless message to the "New York Times" from Osaka reads as follows:

"Commissioner Eadie and Colonel Yamamuro, of The Salvation Army, have summoned their Provincial Offi-

THE MIKADO'S MESSAGE TO COMMANDER EVA BOOTH
(Wireless via San Francisco)
Tokio, Sept. 18th, 1923.

Commander Evangeline Booth
Salvation Army, New York.

His Imperial Majesty the Emperor commands me to transmit to you his hearty appreciation of your sympathetic message.

Minister Imperial Household.

cers to Tokio and Yokohama, and The Salvation Army has completely taken over the task of supplying relief in the devastated areas. It has a number of trucks in use, and is distributing other provisions also to the refugees."

Meanwhile active measures for raising funds with which to maintain the Relief Work are being taken throughout The Army world.

A great meeting was conducted in the Royal Albert Hall, London, Eng., by the General on Sept. 13th, which was in the nature of a memorial Service for those who have lost their lives and also for raising funds for relief.

In the United States a huge scheme is under way for the gathering of clothing and other necessities to send to Japan. The basis of the appeal is definite information that the articles named are those which are actually needed, both for immediate needs and to provide for the coming winter.

Already the sum of \$115,000 in cash has been sent by Commander Eva Booth to Japan.

A Cherry Blossom Tag Day was staged in New York with the co-operation of the civil authorities. On Sept. 18th the S.S. "Shunko Maru" left the East River, Brooklyn, with 50,000 garments aboard. From San Francisco \$16,000 worth of merchandise has been shipped, mostly blankets.

Canada East has, up to date, contributed \$10,000 to the Relief Fund. We have no information at present as to what other Territories are doing but no doubt there is a great effort being made all along the line.

As to Canada West's share in this effort we refer our readers to the Chief Secretary's notes.

Further help is urgently needed to enable our Comrades in Japan to cope with the situation. Winter is quickly coming and the people need an abundance of warm clothing and provisions. The electric light bulbs represent to the suffering Japanese the true spirit of Christian brotherhood than this practical relief. Pray for Comrades in Tokio and Yokohama who are face to face with this immense problem and give all you can to help.

"God-speed" to Missionary Officers

The Chief of the Staff Presides Over Impressive Gathering in Regent Hall, London, England

ANOTHER chapter in the romantic history of Salvation Army Missionary effort was opened when, at a meeting in the Regent Hall, London, Eng., presided over by the Chief of Staff, a party of Officers farewelled for other lands.

Commissioner Bullard, who has been appointed Territorial Commander for the West Indies, told of God's leadings during his term of Officership which extended over 43 years, over 30 of which have been spent outside the Homeland.

Speaking of Mrs. Bullard's devotion to God and the after, the Commissioner said that when whilst in Canada on Emigration business, he received intimation of The General's wishes, and wired Mrs. Bullard, asking if she was willing to go to the West Indies, the following two-word reply was immediately forthcoming: "Willing, Anywhere." This expression of abandonment to the heads of the so-called warm-hearted applause from the vast crowd of Salvationists.

Next to be presented by the Chief were Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Souter, who, after a period of rest, are about to return to West Africa. A moving appeal was made by the Colonel on behalf of the seventeen million people of Africa, of whom three million only are nominally Christian.

That the average London Corps is fully awake to the demands of the Mission Field was evident when the Chief announced that the Hammer-smith Corps Comrades had sent along

a new Army Flag to be presented to Colonel Souter, which should be unfurled at the next Corps opening in Nigeria. A silver-plated tiger horn was also given by the Regent Hall Band.

The Chief next introduced a number of Officers who are on furlough from the Dutch East Indies, and also said a few words of farewell to Colonel J. E. Smith, who was about to leave England on a Missionary tour to Japan, Korea and China.

An outstanding feature of the Meeting was the presentation of such well-known Officers as Colonel Gaskin, who has furloughed from the Sub-Territory of Scotland for South Australia, where the Colonel is appointed Chief Secretary. The Colonel, who has a career of thirty-eight years' Officership to his credit, spoke of his supreme desire to work for the Salvation of the people.

Then followed the surprise of the evening, when Brigadier and Mrs. Colledge of the Foreign Office, I.H.Q., who have seen service in Australia, India and New Zealand, were presented as the new Territorial Leaders for Ceylon. In the name of The General the Chief promoted the Brigadier to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, on the spot, to the delight of all present.

The Chief, who had bravely struggled through so far, in spite of his indisposition, was compelled to place the issues of the memorable gathering in the hands of Commissioner Booth-Tucker. It was a solemn moment when the veteran Commissioner dedicated the party for service in other lands, and urged them to live and die for the Salvation of the peoples to whom they should go. An appeal was made for volunteers for Army service at home and abroad and a gratifying number of promising young people responded.

The Chief Secretary's Campaigns

Crowded Meetings at Drumheller, Indian Head and Regina

A SPLENDID crowd gathered in the Drumheller Citadel to hear Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Morris, also to welcome Staff-Captain Penfold, our new Divisional Commander. We were sorry Mrs. Penfold was unable to be present. This being the first visit of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris to Drumheller, they were introduced by Ensign Stride, Rev. Mr. Thomson warmly welcomed the Staff-Captain. Alderman Rosaine, the Corps Sergt.-Major, spoke in behalf of the town and assured the Staff-Captain of a very hearty welcome from the town Officers and public in general. Sister Mrs. Walker spoke for the Sisters and gave the visiting Officers a warm welcome. Treasurer Langford represented the Juniors.

Colonel Morris gave a few glimpses of Army work in the great West behind the scenes, which interested the people. The Colonel and Mrs. Morris sang, after which Mrs. Morris spoke. It was interesting to learn that the Corps Treasurer was one of her converts in the early days. Staff-Captain Penfold related several incidents of the past, and then said he and Mrs. Penfold had come: first, with faith in God; second, faith in The Salvation Army and its principles and third, faith in all Comrades of this Division to stand by them. He was looking forward to a successful stay.

Ensign Stride then thanked the Comrades and friends for the offering of Sunday for the Japanese Relief Fund, which amounted to \$67.50.

AT INDIAN HEAD

The visit of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Morris to Indian Head was a means of much blessing and encouragement to the Comrades and friends.

This town is the centre of trading for a district extending forty or fifty miles around it, and is very thriving place. This year it celebrated its twenty-first anniversary as a town, having been incorporated in April, 1902. Its growth during those years has been marked and it is now a model town of the Province of Saskatchewan. It has its waterworks, sewage system and electric lighting. It also has many miles of cement sidewalks, wide streets, a public hospital, parks, excellent schools and churches, an automatic telephone service, many fine business buildings and some of the most beautiful homes and surroundings a town could wish for.

The Army is carrying on a good work here under the leadership of Captain Bowles. The Hall was well filled for the Chief Secretary's Meeting and the people present were much helped and blessed by the music and song and the addresses given by the Colonel and Mrs. Morris.

The Chief Secretary spoke on the need of seeking power from God to make us equal to what He expected of us. Mrs. Morris referred to the journey she had recently made from a neighboring town, which is situated in a valley. It was raining when she was there and the soot, coal dust and mud made things disagreeable. But as they left the valley and wound their way up the hill, everything began to look brighter and better, and the sun came out, and finally on the rolling land above they found themselves surrounded by Golden Grain. "This," said Mrs. Morris, "is very much like our experience in the Chris-

(Continued on page 12)

MAGAZINE PAGE 3

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

Longest Tunnel in the Empire Opened

THE longest tunnel in the British Empire, bored through the Southern Alps in the South Island, New Zealand, has just been opened for railway traffic. It is 5 1/4 miles long, considerably longer than the Connaught tunnel in the Rocky mountains built by the Canadian Pacific railway. Altogether it is the seventh longest tunnel in the world.

By it are united the east and west coasts of the South Island. It is electrically lit and ventilated. Marvellous accuracy was shown in the work. The difference in the estimated length of the bore was only 36 inches and the difference in the converging levels of the two sections as they met in the middle of the mountains was only one and one-eighth inches. The total cost of the undertaking was \$8,000,000.

No Taste for Sweets

TWO brave travellers, Knud Rasmussen, a Dane, and Vilhjalmur Stefansson, a Norwegian-Canadian, have recently written big books telling so much about the Eskimo race that readers outside the Arctic Circle may now know them well.

One curious fact is that Eskimo children do not like sweets in any form, either as toffee, or as jam, or as pie fruit. Delicious berries growing all around them they will not touch.

An Eskimo mother, usually a very merry person, becomes really angry with anyone who offers her children a packet of the best butterscotch, and the children turn away with repulsion, so great is the power of training and habit.

But a lump of fat will cause the Eskimo child's eyes to sparkle, and mother will smile approval.

Pretty Fine Wire

SPIDER'S web is so thin that four miles of it in length would weigh little more than a grain. Platinum wire has been drawn so fine that 30,000 pieces of it placed side by side would not cover more than an inch, while 150 pieces bound together would be necessary to form a thread as thick as a filament of raw silk. A mile of this wire would not weigh more than a grain, while seven ounces of it would extend from London to New York.

Prosperity for Kenora

Kenora, Ont., is enjoying singular prosperity at the present time. This is due to the development of paper mills and power plants valued at \$4,000,000.

Under this stimulating influence Kenora is "looking up." There is not a vacant house or shack in the town, the newspapers state.

The Biggest Ship Afloat

Final measurements by German experts who built both vessels prove that the Majestic is bigger than the Leviathan and is, in fact, the largest ship that has ever crossed the seas.

Millions of Tons of Lumber

The Canadian National Railway carries more forest products than any other railway in the world. During the past year this system hauled over eleven million tons.

GONE UP IN SMOKE

Canada's Bill for Fire Waste—A Dominion Wide Appeal

COMPREHENSIVE plans have been under way for some time in connection with the observance of Fire Prevention Week, October 7-13. In a number of cities and towns special appeals are being made for the consideration of this vitally important subject.

This year, the main emphasis is to be placed upon (1) Better fire protection in public institutions; (2) Fire prevention instruction in schools and colleges; (3) More thorough inspection of buildings by fire departments and extension of systems which may at present be in force; (4) Correction of deficiencies in building and fire prevention ordinances.

There occurs annually in Canada

Last year the fire waste in the Dominion reached the highest point in the history of Canada, the total loss being estimated at \$54,390,600 or \$6.20 per head of the entire population. This figure does not include the enormous losses caused by forest fires.

some 24,000 fires together with a loss of millions of dollars. This being the case it will readily be seen the tremendous need of definite propaganda to combat this great and common foe.

The Sweetest Spot on Earth One hundred years ago an American named John Howard Payne, sojourning abroad, introduced the song "Home, Sweet Home," which crystallized the sentiment of wanderers the world over and has conjured in many a lonely heart a vision that will never fade while life shall last.

How fitting and practical and sensible a memorial it would be if every Canadian made a resolution that his home should be protected from one of its greatest foes. "It is a strange fact," declares one fire prevention authority, "that men will protect their places of business with elaborate devices and yet will shelter their own families in homes without one single precaution against fire."

Strange, indeed, but not inexplicable, for consistency is not among the most pronounced of man's virtues.

The truth is that of over 400 lives annually sacrificed to the flames in this country, more than sixty per cent. are lost in dwellings. One life every day in the year. That is a gruesome record and one that clearly points to the need of better safety regulations to defend people against their own folly.

Forest Fires Bequeath an Abomination of Desolation

The book of Joel opens with an allegory in which the judgment of God is pictured as a fire. "Alas for the day," says Joel, "the herds of cattle are perplexed, because they have no pasture; yea, the flocks of sheep are made desolate. The fire hath devoured the pastures of the wilderness, and the flame hath burned all the trees of the field."

This graphic imagery might have been designed to portray existing conditions in Canada. Year after year, the flames render desolate thousands of square miles of our wooded areas and filch millions of dollars from our inherited resources of national wealth. And there appears to be little appreciation of the serious results that inevitably must follow this continued impoverishment, despite the praiseworthy efforts being made to arouse public attention to the urgent necessity of forest conservation.

Enforced Reforestation is Needed

As a people priding ourselves upon our practical outlook, the present and potential market value of our timber lands must be apparent. Yet to our shame we continue negligently to burn faster than nature can replace. Since an ordinary sapling requires from forty to a hundred years to attain mature growth, it should not demand genius to foresee where such persistent thoughtlessness will bring us.

Totally to eliminate forest fires is scarcely possible, but the blaze that originates in human carelessness can be prevented. A sensible programme of enforced reforestation is imperative, and so is the more efficient organization of forest protective agencies. These measures can only be brought about by an awakening of the public conscience and a resolute determination to end the criminal waste.

The Fire Bringers

Antique Customs and Laws that might Bear Revival

CENTURIES ago, in the absence of matches, it was customary to borrow fire from a neighbor when one's own hearth became cold. In early Colonial days, a somewhat similar custom appears to have prevailed in New England. The Massachusetts Charitable Fire Society, established in 1792, had for its object "to relieve sufferers by fire and to invent means by which fires may be prevented." Amongst other practical things, "Directions for Preventing Calamities" were promulgated. Some of these directions are interesting oddities and some have a present value. The following are samples:

"Oblige all servants to go to bed before you do and inspect all fire-places before retiring.

"Do not allow a servant to carry a candle to his unplastered gurnel. "Never read in bed by candle-light. "Sternly forbid the use of segars in your family, especially at night. A house was lately set on fire by a segar which a woman threw away to prevent being detected in the unwholesome and offensive practice of smoking."

Putting out Chimney Fires

WHEN soot has become ignited, it can be extinguished by checking the drafts and then throwing a few handfuls of common salt upon the fire in the stove or furnace. Muratic acid gas is evolved and promptly extinguishes the fire.

Strange Chinese Edict

FOR more than a hundred years the Chinese people have drunk no milk because a Chinese emperor who was tender-hearted and thought it a mean trick to deprive calves of their nourishment, issued an edict against drinking milk. The Chinese have now begun to use it again, but it will be a long time before there are cows enough in China to supply milk for all the people.

Tree 5,000 Years Old

INTERESTING particulars are given in the Kew "Bulletin," of the famous tree known as the Big Tree of Tule, at Santa Maria de Tule, Mexico. This tree is closely related to the swamp cypress. Its height is about 150 feet, the diameter of its trunk is 50 feet, and its age is supposed to be about 5,000 years. In 1905, Mr. C. J. Chamberlain, of the University of Chicago, saw the tree, and it was then in perfect health, not a dead twig being in sight. Before the Pyramids of Egypt were built it was a sturdy tree.

Facts of Interest

Exports of pulpwood from Canada to the United States last year exceeded 1,000,000 cords, valued at nearly \$10,000,000. With a gradual increase year by year, this trade with the U. S. has doubled since 1912.

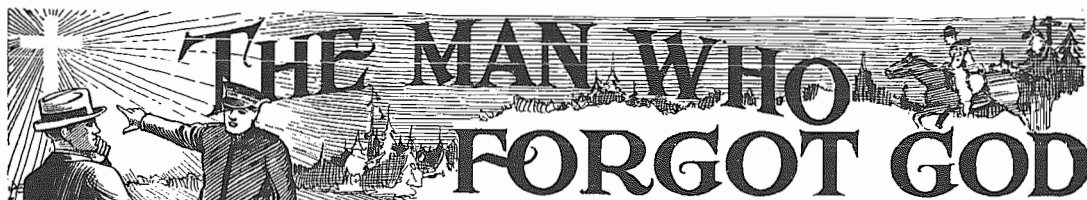
It is estimated that the value of mineral production in British Columbia this year will exceed the forty million dollar mark.

The Saskatchewan highways department will construct 376 miles of road in the province this year. The estimated cost is \$1,100,000.

It is estimated that the wool clip of Southern Alberta this year will total 850,000 lbs. Some of it has been disposed of at 34 cents per lb.



Commander Evangeline Booth visiting the Shriners Hospital for Crippled Children at Minneapolis. Colonel Wm. Barker is seen at the extreme left



THE MAN WHO FORGOT GOD

A story showing the fateful consequences of resisting the Holy Spirit's Call to Service

By S. A. Kirkspen

going away and I'm going to forget God—d'ye hear—forget God—forget God." And in his fury he shook his fist at his father.

"Begone from my house then, you worthless, blasphemous scamp," shouted his enraged father, "begone I say, and never let me see your face again."

Will strode from the room in high dudgeon and, going upstairs, immediately began to pack his grip with a few needful things. He had just ten minutes to catch the train for Halifax.

Running down to the station he purchased a through ticket to Toronto—it cost him nearly all the money he had in his pocket—and in a few more minutes he was being borne away from his home without even saying goodbye to his mother.

His mind was in a whirl. He dimly realized that something had happened within him, that he was a different man to what he had been a short time before. Some devilish influence seemed to possess him now; he had yielded his will to it, he had come to a definite decision, and he seemed to be carried on by some unseen power.

To save himself from unpleasant reflections he purchased a number of magazines and, during the long journey, immersed himself in tales of romance and adventure.

He finally reached Toronto and found that his remaining capital was only six dollars.

"Just enough for a bed and breakfast at some hotel and a trip across the lake to Buffalo," he soliloquized. "Then I'll be dead broke. Wonder what I'll do then? Oh, pshaw! I don't care. I'm ready for anything that comes my way and I guess I'll get along somehow or other."

A spirit of recklessness seemed to take possession of him from that moment and, so eager was he to forget everything connected with his past, that he registered under a false name at the hotel and thenceforth went by the cognomen of Tom Harris.

Next morning he went across Lake Ontario, stopped a while at Niagara Falls, and then went on to Buffalo where he arrived with only thirty-five cents in his possession.

He spent the afternoon wandering aimlessly about the city, resting on the benches in the public squares whenever he felt tired. After dark he sought a place where he could get a bed and a meal at the cheapest possible rate. By dint of much enquiry he arrived at last at a house in a dark side street, outside of which hung a dimly illuminated notice containing the information that good beds could be had within for fifteen cents and meals for ten cents.

As this was within his means and left him ten cents over for breakfast in the morning he entered and inquired to a man who was evidently the proprietor of the establishment. He wished to reside at his hospitable hostelry for the night and also partake of one of his famous ten cent meals.

The proprietor eyed him up and down for a few moments as if suspicious of him. His ordinary run of customers were men so well dressed as this young stranger and he wondered

what had brought him there. After consulting a big ledger-like book, he said:

"All right, stranger; you take bed No. 42. It's the last one vacant tonight, so you're only just in time. Fifteen cents, please; pay at the counter for meals. What's yer name? Tom Harris, eh! All right; don't forget—No. 42 is yours. If you find anybody else in it, tumble him out on the floor, cos' he ain't got no business there."

"Is it a common occurrence, then, for your lodgers to crawl into the wrong beds?" asked Will.

"Well, sometimes one or two of 'em gets a jag on and can't see straight enough to read their proper number, so they jest lays down anywhere it suits 'em. But that's nothing—they find their right place after being tumbled out once or twice. Every man has to stick up for his rights here, so as you're an innocent-looking sort of chap, I thought I'd give you a word

peering some one to bring his supper to him, the young fellow leaned across the table and said: "Say, matey, you'll have to fetch it yourself if you want anything to eat; they don't employ waiters in this palatial hotel."

Thus advised, Will walked up to the counter and secured a plate of hash, a steaming cup of coffee, and a big slice of bread. Returning with these to the table he sat down by the side of his new-found friend, to whom he had taken an instinctive liking.

They fell to conversing and Will found out that the young fellow's name was Jim Stevens, and that he was bound for New York to try his luck. His father, he said, was a prosperous farmer in Michigan, and had got him a start with a big Chicago dry-goods firm. He soon got tired of clerking, however, and thought he could do much better for himself by setting up a store of his own. He had not calculated on the initial expenses being so heavy, however, and his venture ended in all his stock being seized for payment of debts.

He next got a job as cashier and ticket-seller in a small variety show. One day his accounts would not balance and the only reason he could think of was that during a big rush of business he had handed out wrong change. His boss, however, accused him of dishonesty, and threatened to hand him over to the police. The result was that he made a hasty exit from the city and took the train for Cincinnati. He would have gone further, only his funds would not permit. So, with only a dollar or two in his pocket, he had set out to walk to New York, with the hope of there repairing his fortunes. He had now reached Buffalo and had spent his last cent that night purchasing a bed and meal.

"Just about in the same box as I am myself, Jim," said Will. "What say we join company and journey to New York together?"

"Sure, I'm on," said Jim. "Shake hands on it, pard."

They were just about to rise from the table and leave the dining-room when a tall, powerfully-built man, in very thick garments, entered, and took a seat opposite them. He had a fine, intelligent face and Will surmised that he was some professional man down on his luck.

This seeming chance meeting had much to do with the future of both young men, as we shall see later.

(To be continued)

A LITTLE HUMOR

Uncle Jack asked little Celia if she didn't want him to play with her.

"Oh, no," she said, "we're playing Indian, and you're no use, 'cause you're scalped already." He was bald.

Bobby—"Can't I change my name today, ma?"

Mother—"What in the world do you want to change your name for?"

Bobby—"Cause pa said he will whip me when he gets home as sure as my name's Robert."

The man at the corner table in the restaurant had been waiting a long time for the fulfilment of his order. Finally, the waiter approached and said: "Your fish will be coming in a minute or two now, sir." The man looked interested and said: "Tell me, what bait are you using?"

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Four young people were on their way to church in a Nova Scotia town one Sunday evening when their attention was arrested by a Salvation Army Open-Air Meeting. The burning message of the Officer profoundly affected Will Parker, the only son of well-to-do parents, and he spoke up in defence of The Army when the others ridiculed it. After church that night he went to The Army Hall where he made a public decision to follow Christ by going forward to the Penitent-Form. When he informed his parents of the step he had taken they were very angry and tried by every means to dissuade him from becoming a Salvationist. They got the minister to talk to him and he got him to promise that he would fall in with his parents' plans. Will tried to settle down to business in his father's office but inwardly felt very discontented. One day, after asking Mabel to marry him and meeting with a refusal, he announced to his father that he was going West.

CHAPTER IX

WILL LEAVES HOME

THE sudden announcement of Will Parker that he was going West filled his father with consternation and surprise.

"Going West, my boy?" he gasped. "Whatever has put such a notion into your head?"

"Oh, I'm tired of everything around here," said Will defiantly. "I'm tired of the same old routine at the office day after day; I'm tired of respectability and goodness and keeping up appearances; I'm tired of the hypocrisy and wretched hollowness of some of the smug professors of religion around here; I'm tired of life in general in this burgh. Things are too tame here to suit me. I want to see life, to have some adventures, I want a change of scene, anything that will help me to forget."

"Forget?" exclaimed his father, "forget what? Will, my boy, you are beside yourself, something has upset you. Be calm and let us talk things over in a reasonable manner. What is it you want to forget?"

"Oh, lots of things that have happened," said Will. "I want to forget that I made such a fool of myself, I want to forget the sneers and insults that have been levelled at me, and I want to forget—some persons."

"Will, my boy, you seem to have forgotten a lot already," said his father sternly. "You are forgetting the duty you owe to me as your father, you are forgetting that you are the heir to my business and that I am depending on you to carry it to greater success. You are forgetting the promise you made to the minister and myself that you would walk in the path we finally decided was in accordance with God's will, you—"

But he got no further. The last words of his father struck Will to fury and he savagely interrupted him.

"God's will," he said with a sarcastic curl of his lip, "you're a nice one to me about God's will. I don't care a hang about God's will any more. I'm



"Begone from my house," shouted his enraged father.

of warning. You'll get your supper in there."

And he pointed to a room across the passage, through the open door of which came the buzz of many voices.

Feeling that he had indeed struck a queer place now, Will went into the dining-room and sat down at one of the rough board tables. The place was nearly full of ragged-looking men, most of them with hard, evil faces, and some evidently in an advanced stage of drunkenness. These latter were very hilarious and were carrying on an argument among themselves in loud tones. Others sat in little groups quietly conversing together over their meal, while a few, he noticed, looked too dejected and miserable to take much interest in any sort of conversation and were wolfishly devouring what was before them, silently sloping out of the room as soon as they had finished eating.

Around the table at which Will sat were three others. Two of them were regular-looking hoboes who shuffled out a few moments later, but the other seemed to be quite a respectable young fellow—probably one who had fallen on hard times.

Seeing Will waiting there as if ex-

History winning in THE Golden West

CALGARY I

Commandant & Mrs. Hamilton

Commandant Hamilton performed a marriage ceremony on Saturday evening, Sept. 14th, the contracting parties being Fannie Kane and Elbert Watkins. The bride is a sister of Mrs. Envo Bishop.

Junior Bandmen Cyrus Creighton has returned from Toronto.

Envo and Mrs. Dawson of Lethbridge took part in Sunday Meetings.

Bandmen and Mrs. W. Morrill are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl on August 7, Dorothy Leon Morrill.

Morning Prayer Meetings are being conducted at the Citadel all this week by Commandant Hardy, an outpouring of God's spirit being earnestly desired.

With Staff-Captain Penfold leading off, the Band out in force, Salvationists occupying a large block of seats, the Girl Guards to the fore, it looked decidedly like a real Salvation Army Demonstration on Monday night at the big Arena. And this was heightened by the monster Open-Air and March of 2,500 people which preceded the inside service, as also by the character of the service itself, especially where the testimonies were called for and given spontaneously, even spontaneously, a real open-air affair. Then Brother Henderson took the altar, and sang, "The Devil's No Relation At All."

Dr. Price volunteered this Meeting, offering in all, an expression of his appreciation and his approval of the Army's carrying out and his approval of the Army's carrying out and his approval of the Army's carrying out.

It was a very successful meeting, and the most earnest and forceful of the evening, and when the net was drawn many came out in the open. It was a very successful meeting, and the most earnest and forceful of the evening, and when the net was drawn many came out in the open.

PORT ARTHUR

Ensign and Mrs. Fox

We are always gladdened by a visit from our Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Habkirk, and the weekend of Sept. 15th and 16th, was no exception to the rule. The Staff-Captain was in fine fettle and the Open-Air Meeting on Saturday night was full of enthusiasm. A great crowd listened with rapt attention to the Staff-Captain's solos and banjo playing, and were especially interested in the addresses on the binding power of habit, illustrated with that "mysterious rope." One dear young man, a backslider, followed us back to the Hall and gave his life afresh to God.

The Sunday night attendance created a record for the year, and although there were no surrenders, conviction could be seen in many faces. We believe the convincing address by the Staff-Captain on "Judgment" will bring forth fruit in the near future.

Since the appointment of our Sgt.-Major Brother Welch, a decided improvement can be seen in our Open-Air Meetings. At the Saturday night stand the Officer has found it necessary to go out during the day and draw a large ring, and in the centre come to be seen "No parking here, please." The Salvation Army. This, we believe accounts in some measure for the fact that we have had a backslider every week. To God be all the glory.—C. C.

NORWOOD

Lieutenants Nyroed and Hranice

Sunday, Sept. 9th, was a day of much blessing. In the Halline Meeting two souls surrendered to God. The Salvation Meeting realized three souls, and the Open-Air Meeting one.

Sunday, Sept. 16th, our Holiness Meeting proved a time of real heart-breaking. Three knelt at the Mercy Seat seeking the blessing of a clean heart. The Salvation Meeting at night was a very blessed time with nine souls kneeling before God, three of whom were children, and two of the adults seeking holiness. Halline Meeting had two backsliders. Lieutenants Sinclair and Morrison.

HOME STREET (Winnipeg)

Ensign Fawcett and Captain Mercer

On Sunday, Sept. 16th, we had the pleasure of having with us Brigadier Sims and Staff-Captain Habkirk. In the afternoon public Meeting the Scouts and Guards were in full force. The Brigadier gave an interesting talk on how well the Sunday Day Class is getting along under the leadership of Sister Kefford and Corps Cadet Simpson.

In the evening Meeting a welcome was given to Captain Mercer, who has come to assist the Ensign. At the close one soul surrendered to God.

WESTON

Captain and Mrs. Towers

Weston Corps had a good day on Sunday, Sept. 17th. At night we had the pleasure of having Ensign Putt with us. We are always pleased to see the Ensign. At the Public Meeting two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat, one for Salvation and one for Consecration. The Ensign who had been here for some time near future, was attracted to our Hall through our Junior Work. God bless our Juniors. Mrs. V. B.

Officers Wedded at Edmonton

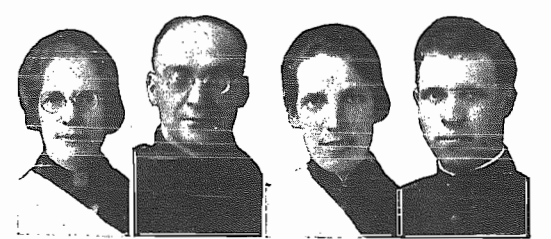
Captain William Stevenson and Captain Pirrie become "Continual Comrades" in the Salvation War

WE don't have an Army wedding every day at Edmonton, so when it was announced that Lieut.-Colonel McLean would perform such a ceremony everybody was on tiptoe with expectation. Captain Stevenson from Grand Prairie and Captain Pirrie from Red Deer, late from the Scottish Field, were bride and groom.

The Citadel was tastefully decorated for the wedding service and was filled with a happy, expectant crowd. Colonel McLean, upon opening the proceedings, announced that the bridal couple wished it to be a real happy, and typical Salvation Army ceremony; a time of joy and praise. Praise then was the keynote from the first song lined out by Major Larson, "Come let

dom" then taking each other to be a perpetual Comrade in the Salvation War.

The Band burst into a song of praise and Major Larson read the many telegrams of congratulation from the parents of the bride in the homeland, and many other well-wishing friends who were unable to be present. One to the bridegroom was significant, only three words, "Brave boy, Steve." Captain Houghton sang an appropriate solo, and after a few words from the best man and bridesmaid, the newly married couple addressed the Meeting. Captain Stevenson expressed his conviction that the hand of God had directed him in his choice of a life companion, and also his belief that as in



WEDDING GROUP AT EDMONTON

Captain and Mrs. Stevenson (in centre), Lieutenant E. Croghan, bridesmaid, and Captain Bert Gardner, best man.

all unite and sing, God is love." Following the prayer, the Citadel Band rendered the selection "Comrades in Arms." Commandant Weir rose in happy fashion to congratulate the bride and groom. He was followed by Mrs. Major Larson, who emphasized the truth that "the way to be happy though married, is to put the Kingdom of God first always." Captain Newman paid tribute to the sterling character of the bridegroom. Colonel McLean read the charming story of the marriage in Cana.

A solemn hush crept over the audience and the Citadel became a sanctuary indeed as Captains Stevenson and Pirrie rose and stood beneath the waving Army Flag, pledging themselves to put before personal inclination or advancement, "first the King-

dom" then taking each other to be a perpetual Comrade in the Salvation War. The service concluded with a song of praise, and the couple proceeded to Grand Prairie to take charge of the Corps there, followed by the prayers of the Edmonton Comrades.—M. Lyd-

all the past they had been laboring successfully in separate fields, now united, their service would prove of greater use and blessing. Captain Pirrie remarked that she had not taken such an important step without a great deal of thoughtful prayer and consideration. She had come a long way and could not easily pack up her trunks and go home again, but she believed that as in days gone by they had worked harmoniously together as Local Officers, so in the future their labors would be blessed in the closer relationship.

The service concluded with a song of praise, and the couple proceeded to Grand Prairie to take charge of the Corps there, followed by the prayers of the Edmonton Comrades.—M. Lyd-

VANCOUVER I

Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt With the Senior and Junior Bands in full force we started for the Open-Air on Sept. 16th, and in line of march over one hundred children filled to the brim with joy followed happily down through Chinatown, where hundreds of wondering Chinamen stood watching the march past. Long signs carried by the children told the story of how the children were at the training for God and the Empire. At the rear came several adult containing members with their Cradle Roll babies, as happy as could be.

Inside the Citadel as many of the children as could be accommodated got on the platform and a program was rendered. An interesting event was the dedication of Sergeant and Mrs. Oquillo's twin babies by Adjutant Merritt. This was very impressive. The Adjutant afterwards gave a very interesting talk on Samuel.

At night we continued the Rally Day spirit and the Meeting was addressed by C. G. Ken- vis, C. G. Babcock and Y. P. E.-M. Clarke of Edmonton. Staff-Captain Cummins delivered the address of the evening, urging the active co-operation of the parents with the children in an effort to offset the evil influences of the practice of the evening, urging the needs of a closer watch on the child in Junior School upon the lives of their children.

Two young people volunteered out for Salvation at the close of the service.

REGINA CITADEL

Ensign and Mrs. Acton Everlast days have been our portion of late. On Sunday, Sept. 9th, the newly-appointed Divisional Officers of Regina, B.C., and Alaska, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Carriere, also Lieutenant Locke, said farewell to Regina. Major and Mrs. Giesing, along with several others, voiced good wishes and thanks for past services, where they had found themselves ardent workers in the war. On the Monday following we welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Acton as Commanding Officers. A welcome has also been given to Ensign and Mrs. Cooper. The Ensign is The Army's Financial Representative here.

Rally Day Sunday, the morning and afternoon Meetings were devoted to the work of the young. It was indeed a honey night to see the married on the platform, led on by the Young People's Band under Brother Gascoigne. At night a special spirit prevailed in the town. A large number of young people gathered at the Citadel to hear our new Officers. Rare attention was paid to addresses which bore the stamp of real Salvationism. Seven workers came to the Mercy-Seat, and the Meeting closed at a late hour with a large number of Comrades staying to help singers into the fountain.

NEPEAWA

Ensign and Mrs. Waterworth On Sunday, Sept. 9th, we said farewell to Ensign and Mrs. Waterworth, several Comrades spoke of the advances made, especially among the young people, during their stay of one year with us.

Tuesday night Brother Baxter's three young children were dedicated. The Corps Officers are doing splendidly and showing a decided spiritual improvement. The Life-Saving Gang, started this year, are still at it.

We had splendid Meetings all day Sunday, the 17th, when our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Waterworth, spent their time with us. In the afternoon the Immigration outpost was visited, and a large crowd of workers came to the Mercy-Seat. We believe every Soldier is looking forward to good spiritual time in this Corps.

WEST SIDE (Saskatoon)

Captain and Mrs. Talbot

The weekend Meetings of Sept. 15th and 16th were conducted by Major and Mrs. Smith, and a blessed time was experienced, with good attendance at the services. We were pleased to have with us Captain and Mrs. Talbot, who took an active part. Being Rally Day, the young people were well to the front with a good march on the parade. The Meeting was directed chiefly to the Young People at night, when the Spirit of God moved upon their hearts and there were four seekers at the Cross.

EDSON

Captain Dorin and Lieutenant McGillivray Our first enrollment took place on Sunday, Sept. 2nd, when three Senior and four Junior Soldiers took their places under the Flag, along with seven others who had transferred from other Corps. Corps Cadet Elbert Wilcox from Winnipeg was welcomed at this Meeting. He has since had the joy of seeing her mother and three sisters kneel at the Penitent-Form. The husband of one Comrade, who was enrolled sought pardon at the close of the service.

Sept. 5th, we went to Rosevear, a small town on the C.N.R., and held a Meeting. No service has been held at this place for some years and the Army was surely given a great welcome and hearty invitation in our midst. Captain Moll accompanied us and gave the address.

An yet we have no Hall, but several Comrades have opened their homes for Cottage Meetings, which are held twice a week, and several conversions have been registered at these Meetings.—J. A. K.

INCIDENT OF THE WEEK

Port Arthur's "Box" Penitent-Form

A well constructed, neatly painted box stand containing on its exterior some burning questions and Scriptural texts is now taken to the Open-Air meetings at Port Arthur by Corps Sergeant-Major Welch.

Recently, while hundreds of people were gathered around the ring, a young man, in response to a definite appeal, came out from the crowd, knelt down in front of the "box" Penitent-Form and publicly acknowledged Christ as his Saviour.

Eastern Review

A digest of happenings in our Sister Territory

The visit of Colonel Bregle to Toronto is still attracting large crowds of people. At the Campaign held in the Temple the total number of seekers for the week's gatherings were one hundred and ten, the rich, mellow voicing of the truth by the Colonel being blessed by the Tao to the large audiences.

The farewell of Colonel and Mrs. McMillan proved to be a memorable event at the historic Toronto Temple. There was a capacity house. Commissioner Sowton piloted the proceedings, Colonel Bregle also taking part. High tributes were paid to the sterling qualities of the farewelling Officers and splendid services which they had rendered during their stay in Canada East.

Ray Roberts, Newfoundland, was being the scoutmaster visit from Colonel and Mrs. Cloud. Stirring rallies were held and nineteen surrenders resulted.

At the St. John II Citadel recently the Colonel united Ensigns Prampton and Captain Hewitt in the bonds of holy matrimony.

Mrs. Brigadier Potter has been appointed to take charge of the Toronto Receiving Home for Girls and Young Women.

Captains Wood and Sheppard were united at Riverdale recently by Brigadier Walton. The ceremony proceeded to Halifax from which, after a short furlough, they will proceed to Quebec to embark for South Africa.

In an interview with Colonel Bregle, the world-famed and much loved Salvationist Campaigner, the Eastern "War Cry" states that the Colonel is a very busy Officer, his engagements being made up for a long period ahead.

A young man recently stopped a Belleville Bandsman and asked him how he could join The Army. The Bandsman invited him to the Hall; he came out at the end of the meeting, and was numbered among the seekers. The following Sunday he brought his brother who also came forward. They are both taking a definite stand for Christ.

The farewell of Colonel McMillan has emphasized the fact that the Dominion has provided The Salvation Army with five Canadian trained Officers for Chief Secretaryships: Brigadier Barr, British West Indies; Colonel Bruno Frederich, Germany; Colonel Wm. Turner, Western U. S. A.; Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Morris, Canada West; and Colonel John McMillan.

Adjutant Allen Ritchie has been transferred from the Men's Social to the Field and takes command of Rhodes Avenue Corps, Toronto.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki, Montreal I, welcomed a baby boy into their home on September 12th. Congratulations.

Owing to the difficulty of securing transport to the East, occasioned by the Japanese disaster, Captain Kathleen Otway's departure for Korea has been postponed for two weeks.

SELKIRK

Ensign Saunders and Lieutenant Parrnell. Our Hutt was packed on Sunday, Sept. 2nd, when we held the Farewell Service for our departed Comrade, Lieutenant Piller, who, as a Junior here, gave his heart to God. After this war service Ensign Piller went to take her home to Heaven. Many Comrades testified to the great blessing her life had been while a Soldier. Her friends and family were like a ray of sunshine in her home.

Sunday, Sept. 9th, we bade farewell to Ensign Mrs. Wm. McMillan, who had been to the great blessing these Officers had been to them during the seven months' stay. At the close of the night service one girl gave her heart to God.

We have welcomed Ensign Saunders and Lieutenant Parrnell and are praying and believing for a revival in Selkirk.—M. S. G.

WINNIPEG LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS

Give a splendid demonstration in the No. 1 Citadel at which Lt.-Colonel Phillips presides—Bugles presented to Band and Life-Saving Medal to a brave Scout—Various phases of Scout work presented in an interesting manner

WHAT was probably one of the best Life-Saving Scout Demonstrations ever given at the Winnipeg Citadel was featured on Monday, September 24th. From start to finish the program was full of animation and vigorous interest, reflecting great credit upon those who were in charge. Programs by which admission was obtained, were waved in the air by an expectant throng of persons outside the Citadel doors almost an hour before the scheduled time of commencement, and a steady stream, comprising all ages, flowed into the building until well high every nook and cranny was filled.

Rescuing From Fire. Once inside, the attention of the people was attracted to the platform which was transformed into a forest glade around which tall trees tapered upward to the ceiling. In the clearing a shanty was erected close by which could be seen in the white outline of a canvas tent. The whole scene was so well made an appropriate setting for a Scout Demonstration. It was the Winnipeg Citadel's Life-Saving Scouts' night out and it was clearly indicated that the night would be a "top-notch" one.

In the interim between the opening of the doors and the commencement of the program the audience let out a little of their suppressed excitement by the hearty singing of choruses led by Ensign T. Mundy. When the time came for the opening song lined out by Lieutenant Phillips, who acted as chairman, the audience was in excellent spirits. Mrs. Phillips led in prayer and Staff-Captain H. Habrik read a portion of Scripture.

A shrill whistle announced the first item on the program. This was instantly answered by the audience's peacemaker of half a dozen buglers who gave a rousing call to arms. With the assembling of the remainder of the Scouts, Ensign Greenaway, the Divisional Life-Saving Scout Organizer, led the smartly-uniformed, well-drilled lads in a united song. This was excellently sung.

The presentation of bugles by Colonel Phillips was an interesting feature of the program, the instruments being donated by several generous friends. A few fitting words to each member of the Bugle Band as he was enrolled, and then a further selection was played, assisted by the drums and clanging cymbals.

Brigadier Sims was then called upon to present the Life-Saving Scout medal for bravery to Scout James Morgan in recognition of an act of heroism performed by him in saving a much bigger lad than himself from

drowning at Winnipeg Beach. Stepping smartly to the front, Life-Saving Scout Morgan received the honor conferred upon him whilst the large audience and his comrade Scouts cheered to the echo. The presentation, the Colonel stated, was the last official act of the Brigadier as Territorial Y. P. Secretary.

Two boys whose chief stock-in-trade appeared to be pants, shirts, large straw hats and a fishing rod next attracted attention. An argument and a tumble into the stream in the background almost ended in a tragedy, but for the spectacular rescue featured by a Scout and the subsequent resuscitation of the apparently half-drowned lad. A bespectacled and fussy doctor who was sent for, arrived in time to commend the efficiency of the Scouts' training.

Dangers of orange and banana peel thrown carelessly down occasioned two members of the Scouts to do good turns by the removal of the same. A pedestrian also demonstrated what might have happened when he almost tumbled a commercial to the damage of his bones and the smashing of his silk hat. An elderly lady was also assisted in an extremity. An instrumental selection well played by the Patrol Leaders led by Captain Harrington, and a recitation by Scout Nelson entitled "The Flag" were well received and paved the way for the exciting events which followed.

An Appropriate Setting. The shanty next loomed large in the picture as the occupant, a lady, opened the door and a leak of gas was discovered. An unwise member of the police force came perilously near wrecking the house and himself by searching for the leak with the aid of a match. The ruddy glow which lit up the interior of the hut proclaimed a fire which was soon put out by the Life-Saving Scouts aided by a length of hose pipe.

The thrilling rescue of a child from the flames also figured in this demonstration, much to the delight of the distressed mother. The constable was treated to a sample of first aid, and in the dialogue which followed the audience gathered points of information regarding the work of the Life-Saving Scouts.

Perhaps one of the best items called for by the chairman was the building of living pyramids by a dozen young men of splendid physique who gave a magnificent exhibition of the value of physical training. "My task," a solo played by Captain Hodder, was also acceptably received in an interval between

Coming to a close, the last item on

the program featured a Camp Fire scene, typical of the Scouts' summer vacation. The fire was lit, "eats" were produced, songs were sung and a group of uniformed nurses who joined in the sing-song was very effective as also was the sounding of the "last post" and the singing of "Abide with me."

Two items which were well given and distributed their share towards a program teeming with good things were a signalling display given by the scouts with precision and a recitation by Life-Saving Guard May Tuttle.

To give an adequate description of Scout talent exhibited during the evening would require a great deal of space. There was no doubt, however, that the Demonstration was a splendid success and gave two solid hours of instructive delight to the thoroughly appreciative audience.

Those who had the training of the Life-Saving Scouts, Ensign Greenaway, Captain Harrington and Instructors Stevens and J. Merritt are deserving of the highest recognition for the many hours of labor given in connection with the Demonstration.

VICTORIA

Commandant and Mrs. Hoddnott. The past few weeks have been busy ones indeed. At the time of preparation for Harvest Festival came the appeal for the Japanese Relief and Commandant Hoddnott lost time getting the message across the street.

Victoria had the honor of welcoming the first refugees from Japan on board the ship "The Japanese" who were disembarked and were cared for by the Red Cross Association, the rest proceeding to the house of the Japanese community. Bandmaster Belmont on the arrival of the "Empress of Australia."

Our summer visitors are leaving us but they have left behind warm feelings of comradeship. Lieutenant Hoddnott, who was among the last, led a Sunday night Meeting, the former taking the Bible reading, and in her earnest conviction was most useful and in her own words, "God's gifts in supplying strength for her body as well as her spiritual needs. Lieutenant Hoddnott's message was most helpful. Great interest is being taken in the splendid efforts of the Canadian who will soon be leaving for the Training Garrison. All three are Sons of the Company Guards and Higher Grade Corps Cadets who will be greatly missed. During the past week they had Quaker and Indian Meetings, and each gave a fifteen-minute address.

The Home League which takes a vacation with the closing of school, is busy at work during the week. The message was missed from the opening Meeting, but we are grateful that Ethel is out of the hospital and regaining strength.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Jaynes with the younger members of the family, have arrived from the States. The family is well. We trust that Mrs. Jaynes will speedily regain her health.—A. E. T.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

Ensign and Mrs. McCauley. On Sunday, Sept. 2nd, we welcomed our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. McCauley with their little daughter Kathleen and Corin from the States. The boys and girls of the Industrial School were present at our Holiness Meeting, which was a time of blessing.

On Sunday night we had a meeting, which was a time of blessing. At the close three young people came forward and gave their hearts to God. Our late Open-Air was one the best Portage has known, there being fifty-three present. We feel that God is going to bless our Officers in their work here.—C. C.

GRANVILLE (Vancouver)

Ensign Dorin. Ensign McPhedran led the Soldier's Meeting on Sept. 12th, which was a good crowd was present. Our Rally Day proved a good time for the Young People. The Harvest Festival services were led by the Soldiers and the young people. On the Monday following we had our sale which proved a red for this Corps, as it brought in \$52.00, for which we thank God. Mrs. G. M. McCLEOD.

Captain Yarett and Lieutenant Stohart. We are having great victory at Stohart. A harvest of wheat is a blessing, but a harvest of much more is due to the labor of the hands. Sept. 22nd, five souls claimed Salvation through the blood. Praise God for all His blessings.—R. M.

ST. JAMES

Captain Caterer and Lieutenant Peterson. Our Harvest Festival Thanksgiving Service on Sunday, Sept. 23, was a time of much praise and rejoicing. It was attended by a record crowd. From the opening song until the benediction was pronounced, the presence of the Holy Spirit was felt and we rejoiced to see two individuals at the Pentecost, pleading for forgiveness.

Amorel's scene and music by the Band, with the male quartet, all sounded a note of praise and thanksgiving for the Harvest. Much credit is due to the labor of the hands. Home League, and Soldiers for putting forth such an effort in securing the magnificent display of fruit, vegetables, etc. The goods were auctioned off on Monday evening by Honorary Bandmaster Pacey, and the proceeds helped greatly toward our Target of \$250.00.—Cor. P. H.

Order a Copy Now!

Life of Mrs. Colonel Bregle.....	Postpaid—\$1.10
The Light of India (Other Sheep).....	" .95
Broken Earthenware (Beggie).....	" .95
The Life of Charles G. Finney.....	1.85
The Seven Spirits (General Booth).....	.75
The Atonement (Rev. Prof. Stalker).....	1.60

We have a full stock of Books by leading Salvation Army Writers. Send for Price List.

SPECIAL—Large Shield Brooches, in red or blue enamel; (until 1st October) postpaid 30c.

Address all orders to:—

THE TRADE SECRETARY,
317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg Man.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

3131—Joggers, Thomas. British. Age 80, missing 12 years. Went from England to Canada and was making enquiry for a Mrs. Anby of England.

3289—Barnes, Geo. Percival. About 32 years of age, came to Canada 15 years ago, from Winchester, England. Last heard of in Coleman, B.C., in 1916, and thought of moving to warmer climate. Fair, grey eyes, height 5'9", thick set, one leg badly crushed in lumber camp 14 years ago and may be slightly lame. Father and sister anxiously seeking his whereabouts.

3310—Short, Sergt. Herby. Last heard of on a homestead at Idalia, Man. (See Photo).

3322—Robinson, Thos. Age 44, height 5'9", blue eyes, fair complexion, clerk by occupation. Left Ireland in 1920.

3372—Hollas, Gerty Annie. Age 35, height 5', dark brown hair, blue eyes, very pale complexion. Missing since 1912. Mother in England very anxious.

3373—Stronbold, Eric Johan. Age 68, mustache, fair hair, blue eyes, last heard of at Red Deer, Alta., in 1905.

3374—Harris, Frederick George. Age 38, height 5'6", fair hair, eyes grey-blue, complexion fresh, native of Brighton, England. The last time he wrote was from Vancouver.

3380—Klein, Mr. Emil. Age 65, height 5'6", missing two months, working as janitor in Winnipeg.

3385—Wood, Aaron Edward. Age 41, height 5', weight 146, fuller, light brown hair, blue eyes, single, fair complexion. Last known address was Regina.

3387—Robert, Thomas King. Height 5'10", slightly stooped, habit of walking with hands clenched, brown hair, blue eyes, sandy mustache, landscaper gardener and plumber.

3389—Taylor, Charles Henry. 41 years of age, 5'9", brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farm laborer. Missing two years. Last heard of in Sintaluta, Sask.

3391—Purson, Gustav. Age 51, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, missing since May 16th, 1920. Last address was Curandian Hotel, 928 Main St., Vancouver, B.C.

3401—Hoydal, Leivig. Age 38, last heard of in 1918 in Alaska.

3403—Zamama, Salim. Arab convert of Mormon, came to Canada 20 years ago and worked on street cars, married a dance.

3404—Middleton, Arthur Willis. Age 37, height 5'9", single, black hair, grey eyes, dark, Canadian, lives a little from a broken heart, right of one eye defective. Worked in mines. Was in British Columbia. Good news.

3405—McFerran, John Powell. Age 56, height 6'9", dark brown wavy hair, blue eyes, broad shouldered. When last heard of was at Portage in Prairie, Man.

3406—Prill, Robert. Came to Canada. Was last heard of in 1910 in Winnipeg.

3407—Sorensen, Johannes. Age 34, missing since 1913. Last address was Rocky Mountain House, Alberta.

3408—Connell, John. Age 50, height 5'6", fair hair, and complexion dark. Worker in wood, might now be engaged in farming. Left England 20 years ago and settled in Saskatoon.

3409—Lawrence, Edward. Age 16, fair complexion, fair hair, brown eyes. Afloat anxious.

4311—Kitty, Mrs. Patrick (nee Florence) Moff. Left Toronto for the West about 8 or 9 years ago, height 5'6", dark eyes, dark hair, three children, Alma, Paddy and Johnny. If alive please communicate with sister Annie, important news.

4425—McNay, Geo. Paton. Age 17, height 5'8", dark hair, fair complexion, blue eyes. Suspected to be round Lethbridge. Left home recently.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Commissioner E. Higgins, C.B.E.

(Second in Command of The Salvation Army Throughout the World)

Will Conduct the

Congress at Winnipeg

Friday, October, 19th to
Tuesday, October 23rd

Supported by

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris, Staff and Field Officers from East of the Rockies to Ontario

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS

FRIDAY, October 19th

5 p.m. RECEPTION TO OFFICERS

7.15 p.m. MONSTER UNITED MARCH

8.00 p.m. WELCOME to the Chief of the Staff and

UNITED FESTIVAL OF MUSIC, in the
Board of Trade Building

SATURDAY, October 20th, 7.30 p.m.

SOLDIERS', RECRUITS', CONVERTS' and EX-SOLDIERS' MEETING in the Citadel

SUNDAY, October 21st

11.00 a.m. HOLINESS MEETING in the Citadel

3 p.m. LECTURE by The Chief of the Staff:
"SEVENTY NATIONS—ONE FLAG"
in the Metropolitan Theatre

Sir James Aikins, Lieut-Governor of Manitoba,
will preside

7 p.m. GREAT SALVATION MEETING
in the Metropolitan Theatre

MONDAY and TUESDAY, October 22nd and 23rd

OFFICERS' COUNCILS in the Citadel

THE

Congress at Vancouver

For British Columbia and Alaska

Will be Conducted by

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

and Staff from

Saturday, November 3rd to
Wednesday, November 7th

Coming Events

The Commissioner

Winnipeg Citadel Thurs., Oct. 11
(Welcome Meeting and Installation of Major and Mrs. Carter and Welcome of Cadets).

Victoria Sun, Nov. 18
(Young People's Day)

The Chief Secretary

Winnipeg Citadel Thurs., Oct. 11
Winnipeg Citadel Sun, Oct. 13

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Grandview Sat. & Sun., Oct. 6-7
Vancouver Citadel Mon., Oct. 8
Vancouver Citadel Sun. & Mon., Oct. 13-14

Mrs. Coombs will accompany to all places.

BRIGADIER E. SIMS

Victoria Thurs., Fri., Oct. 4 & 5
Vancouver Sat.-Mon., Oct. 6-8
Edmonton Oct. 11
Saskatoon Oct. 12

MAJOR J. MERRETT

Dauphin Sat. & Sun., Oct 6th & 7th

AT INDIAN HEAD

(Continued from page 7)

tian life. In order to enjoy God's presence and the sunshine of His favor and smile, we must get away from the smoke and dust of doubt and fear and self, and live on the mountain."

AT REGINA

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morris to Regina was an event which was looked forward to by the Comrades and they rallied in good numbers at the No. 1 Citadel on Wednesday, Sept. 12. Ensign and Mrs. Acton having just taken charge of the Corps the Chief Secretary introduced them and they were given a hearty welcome.

A breezy and inspiring meeting was led by the Colonel.

On the following day business matters in connection with the Women's Settlement and the Men's Social were gone into.

At night a united meeting was held at the Northside Citadel, the No. 1 Band being on hand to furnish the music.

The Hall was packed and a most interesting and helpful meeting was led by the Colonel whose message was a blessing to all.

Major and Mrs. Gosling supported the Colonel throughout the Campaign in this city.

FOR SALE

One G Trombone. Silver plated. With case.

One Eb Soprano Cornet. Silver plated.

One Bb Baritone. Silver plated.

Two Bb Cornets. Silver plated.

All Salvation Army make, and in good condition.

Apply:

Bandmaster Merritt,
Winnipeg Citadel Band,
221 Rupert Street,
Winnipeg, Man.

Remember the Army in Your Will

DO you intend to make a will? If so, while considering your friends and relations, will you remember The Salvation Army? We have received legacies in days gone by, and have deeply appreciated the interest which prompted friends to remember us; but we are quite sure that there are others who only need to know the great and growing needs of The Army, and they will do likewise. All kinds of property without exception may be willed to The Salvation Army.

Any enquiries regarding the above may be addressed to Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.



Sgt. Henry Short

3374—Harris, Frederick George. Age 38, height 5'6", fair hair, eyes grey-blue, complexion fresh, native of Brighton, England. The last time he wrote was from Vancouver.

3380—Klein, Mr. Emil. Age 65, height 5'6", missing two months, working as janitor in Winnipeg.

3385—Wood, Aaron Edward. Age 41, height 5', weight 146, fuller, light brown hair, blue eyes, single, fair complexion. Last known address was Regina.

3387—Robert, Thomas King. Height 5'10", slightly stooped, habit of walking with hands clenched, brown hair, blue eyes, sandy mustache, landscaper gardener and plumber.

3389—Taylor, Charles Henry. 41 years of age, 5'9", brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farm laborer. Missing two years. Last heard of in Sintaluta, Sask.

3391—Purson, Gustav. Age 51, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, missing since May 16th, 1920. Last address was Curandian Hotel, 928 Main St., Vancouver, B.C.

3401—Hoydal, Leivig. Age 38, last heard of in 1918 in Alaska.

3403—Zamama, Salim. Arab convert of Mormon, came to Canada 20 years ago and worked on street cars, married a dance.

3404—Middleton, Arthur Willis. Age 37, height 5'9", single, black hair, grey eyes, dark, Canadian, lives a little from a broken heart, right of one eye defective. Worked in mines. Was in British Columbia. Good news.

3405—McFerran, John Powell. Age 56, height 6'9", dark brown wavy hair, blue eyes, broad shouldered. When last heard of was at Portage in Prairie, Man.

3406—Prill, Robert. Came to Canada. Was last heard of in 1910 in Winnipeg.

3407—Sorensen, Johannes. Age 34, missing since 1913. Last address was Rocky Mountain House, Alberta.

3408—Connell, John. Age 50, height 5'6", fair hair, and complexion dark. Worker in wood, might now be engaged in farming. Left England 20 years ago and settled in Saskatoon.

3409—Lawrence, Edward. Age 16, fair complexion, fair hair, brown eyes. Afloat anxious.

4311—Kitty, Mrs. Patrick (nee Florence) Moff. Left Toronto for the West about 8 or 9 years ago, height 5'6", dark eyes, dark hair, three children, Alma, Paddy and Johnny. If alive please communicate with sister Annie, important news.

4425—McNay, Geo. Paton. Age 17, height 5'8", dark hair, fair complexion, blue eyes. Suspected to be round Lethbridge. Left home recently.



George McNay